

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH—

9th line, first insertion	0 50
Each subsequent insertion	0 12 1/2
9th to ten lines, first insertion	0 70
Each subsequent insertion	0 16
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	0 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.—The Eighteenth Annual Exhibition of the Provincial Agricultural Association, held at Kingston, was not so successful this year as usual, partly owing to the unpropitious state of the weather. The quantity of goods exhibited was not so large as on previous occasions, but the quality was highly spoken of. A number of prizes were awarded to exhibitors from this county, among them the Canada Company's prize for the best twenty-five bushels of Fall wheat, \$100, to David Lockwood, of Sidney.

The mission of the Warden of the County and of the Mayor of Belleville, to endeavour to procure the holding of the next Fair of the Association at Belleville, was fruitless, the Association voting by a large majority in favour of Hamilton.



THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3.

The Ministry have after all simply overreached themselves in the appointment of Mr. Sicotte to the Bench, in the expectation of being able to fill his place in Parliament by a supporter of their policy. The election in St. Hyacinthe, rendered necessary by his retirement, has resulted in the return of Mr. Raymond, the Opposition candidate, by a majority of 350 over Mr. Papineau, the candidate in the Ministerial interest. Thus the Ministry have sustained a serious defeat, as their slender majority in the House is thus reduced by another vote.

The Administration, after making the charge of spending public money without the direct authority of Parliament one of their chief weapons in stirring up feeling against the Cartier-Macdonald Administration, have just been exposed in doing the very same thing themselves. The fact leaked out during a discussion on an item in the estimates granting \$1,000 in aid of the British and North American Association. The item was in danger of being struck out, because of the belief expressed by Mr. Brown as well as gentlemen on the Opposition side that the Association does not represent Canadian views. In order to prevent this, the Premier was compelled to declare that the money was remitted to the Association last winter.

Every day something fresh comes to light to prove that their practice in office is diametrically opposed to their professions while lumbering after power.

ASSAULTS ON THE HIGHWAY.

None of the parties concerned in the late outrageous attack upon John Corbet, near Ross's Corners, between Belleville and Smithville, are yet in custody. It will be a disgrace to the County, if either through timidity or connivance on the part of those charged with the duty of making the arrest of the rowdies, they are allowed to escape. Yet the impression is general in this neighbourhood, that they are still at large simply because there is either no desire or no intention to bring them to justice, and that they might easily have been secured before this, at their own homes, from which they have never been long or far distant since the assault was committed. But Griffin, the principal offender, was arrested—not, as should have been the case, by the local authorities—but by Captain James, the efficient Chief of Police of Belleville, and handed over to a policeman, who permitted Griffin to escape, while search was being made by his superior officer for Palmer, another of the gang.

It is quite time that an example should be made of some of those who choose to indulge their brutal desire for violence at the expense of strangers and passengers on the high road. The attack upon Corbet is not a solitary instance of the kind. Several such attempts, we have been informed, have lately been made on the road usually travelled between Madoc and the Jordan. Farmers and teamsters, while passing through the woods which border the road at different points have been blackguarded and abused both by day and night by scoundrels who have not only flung heavy stones but have also fired pistols at them, and old residents in those parts say that it is not safe to be out on the roads after dark now, and that they will have to go armed in self defence. If this sort of work is not promptly repressed as far as possible, by consigning those offenders who are known, to the penitentiary for the longest term the law allows, we shall soon be compelled to incur the expense of a regularly constituted county police, who will not allow well known ruffians to escape either through fear or favour, as seems likely to be the case with the Smithville rowdies.

The Fancy Fair, Tea and Concert

On Thursday, the 1st instant, was, in respect to the numbers present on the occasion, one of the most successful entertainments of the kind ever given in Madoc. It so happened, however, from a variety of causes, that the whole of the arrangements were not carried out strictly in accordance with the programme. To begin with the Fancy Fair—the display of articles for sale was not so large as was expected, owing to the non-arrival of some of the parcels sent from a distance in due season, and it was in consequence determined to keep the Fair open on the following day also, when it was expected that many persons from the country would be present in the village to attend the Madoc Agricultural Show. Then, from there being so many more visitors present than were anticipated, it was impossible to serve the tea out with so much expedition as was desirable to all the guests; and there was a lack of the same order and system to which many who have been in the habit of attending the annual tea-meetings of other denominations were

accustomed, and several persons after waiting for their patience was exhausted accordingly left the room highly offended. The fault, however, did not lie either with the managers or waiters, or with the liberality with which provision had been made by the friends who contributed towards the tea, but ought rather to be attributed to those persons who instead of waiting till their wants were supplied in due course, helped themselves by snatching at everything within reach, without the slightest regard to the comfort of their neighbours, and thus created the confusion and disorder complained of. There was, however, and to spare for all that bided their time; and we allude to this incident simply to express our conviction that with the experience gained this time, a similar mishap will not be allowed to happen at any future tea-meeting under the auspices of the members of the Church of England.

Owing to the delay thus occasioned there were not, as had been expected, any addresses delivered by the clergymen from other parts of the County; the exhibition of the Children's Tree was postponed, and the Concert was proceeded with. The room was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the audience testified their decided approval of this part of the day's proceedings in the most enthusiastic manner. Some of the ladies and gentlemen who had kindly promised to assist at the Concert, were either unable to attend or were prevented by indisposition from singing; but Mr. Becket, and the Misses Grant and Neworthy, from Belleville; Mr. Swales and ladies from Roslin; Mr. Garrett, from Stirling; and Mr. and Mrs. Whitmarsh, Misses O'Flynn, Ackerman, and White, and Messrs. Fitzgerald and Weiss, of Madoc, ably sustained their various parts—Miss Ross kindly presiding at the piano during the greater part of the evening.—Mr. Whitmarsh, immediately before the conclusion of the Concert, made a few brief remarks, expressing his gratification at seeing so many present, and gratitude for the assistance so kindly rendered, and anticipating, from the experience of the past year, that on the 1st of October, next year, the new church would be consecrated.

The Madoc Agricultural Show.

The Annual Fall Show of the Madoc Agricultural Society was duly held yesterday in the Village of Hastings, according to previous announcement, but from the very sudden and unfavourable change in the weather, the attendance was extremely limited both of exhibitors and spectators. The propriety of postponing the Show was at one time under consideration, but that step was finally decided not to be advisable. The following is a list of the entries in the various classes:—

Horses, 15; Cattle, 14; Sheep, 21; Swine, 8; Grain, 14; Butter, 4; Vegetables, 11; Farm Implements, 5; Cloth, 3; Discretionary, 27.

Very few of those who made entries exhibited, and the Show Yard was cleared at an early hour. Some fine stock were there in the forenoon, but in the afternoon the only animals left that were worthy notice were a very fine boar and sow, not quite fourteen months, but of great size, the property of J. Wood.

The list of prizes will be published next week.

Increase of Stores in Madoc.

Within the past week two new stores have opened in this village, and we hear rumours that others are soon to be established, the premises already being engaged. We shall be rejoiced to learn that these enterprises have been called into existence by the legitimate requirements of the neighbourhood, but we expect that the chief incentive is a speculative spirit or a determination to put to the proof an assertion that "competition is the life of trade."

morning last, about 2 o'clock, the store of Mr. Alex. Wilson, of Canifon, was entered by two men named, respectively, Charles Henry and George Frost, a brace of flashy looking "skeddaddlers" who had been prospecting about this town the day previous, but concluding there was nothing here worth taking, or not liking the looks of our policemen, they concluded to try their luck in another quarter. Fortunately they were discovered by a person living opposite the store, who waited until they had both effected an entrance by cutting a hole in one of the doors, before he called up Mr. Wilson. Some other assistance was summoned, the building surrounded by men armed to the teeth with rusty and unloaded muskets, and the astonished gentlemen in the interior summoned to surrender. They tried to bolt, first going to one place of egress and then to another, but at each turn they were met by men fierce and determined; finding no chance of escape they finally took refuge in the cellar, where after due deliberation, they called out that they would surrender at discretion. They were compelled to come out and deliver themselves up, when we believe they gave as an excuse for being caught in such a scrape that they were dry, and wanted a drink of water. The true reason, we suppose, is they expected to find a large quantity of money in the store, as Mr. Wilson is dealing heavily in grain. The prisoners, on examination by Jno. Caniff, Esq., were fully committed to stand their trial at the coming Assizes, and we hope they will then be placed in a position to learn a good trade, by which they may earn an honest livelihood, when they will have to thank their lucky stars that sent them to Canada. Great credit is due to the parties who made the arrest, but we are unable at present to give their names.

The following articles have since been found secreted in holes in the cellar:—A large Brass Safe Key; an Iron do; 23 small Keys, on three rings; 2 Chisels; 1 Serew driver; 2 Gnuets; 3 wire or Skeleton Keys; a Cigar Case with the bottom parts of five silver spoons with the name apparently cut off; a Wallet with the tops of same, battered up and disfigured; a pocket Diary, dated 1862, with the departure of the trains between Coburg and Montreal written therein, together with memoranda of future operations, &c.—*Hastings Chronicle.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST!

A TWO-YEAR OLD COLT, black, rather thinly made. It was last seen on the commons of Madoc, about the end of August. Any one giving information of the above, or bringing it home, will be rewarded by WILLIAM JOHN CHRISTIE, Lot No. 11, 1st Concession of Madoc.

THE NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,

Cooper Street, Madoc,
Immediately Opposite the Post Office.

W. HUDGINS

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that his new Hotel, erected on the site of the old stable, is now finished and completely furnished and ready for the reception of guests. THE NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL is quite equal in all its arrangements to any first class hotel in any village in Canada. A Good Yard and Stable, attached to the premises. All the Liquors are of the very best quality and brands. *Best Fine Ale and Beer always on draught.*

FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,

At Publishers' Prices, Call At

WILSON'S DRUG STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

THE HARVEST OF 1863.

WE WISH to inform all persons indebted to us by Book Account, Note or Mortgage, that we want our pay. On some we have waited years, on many since 1862. We will wait no longer than to give a reasonable time to realize from the incoming Harvest, which promises to be so good as to leave no excuse why people should not pay their Debts. We do not wish to make Costs, BUT MUST HAVE OUR PAY, IN ORDER TO MEET OUR ENGAGEMENTS. We mean simply what we say—WE MUST BE PAID—and will give no further notice.

WOOD & BREAKELL.

Madoc, 22nd July, 1863.

that all persons indebted to him will SAVE COSTS by paying up before the 1st of November.—Madoc, Aug. 29, 1863.
W. H. FRINGLE.

FOR SALE

THE LARGE FRAME HOUSE on the North-East corner of Lot No. 23 in the Fifth Concession of Madoc, with Six Acres of Land attached, immediately adjoining Kellar's Bridge, well adapted and situated either for a Country Store or Tavern, or for the establishment of a Tannery; the river Moira forming the Southern boundary of the lot.
For terms, which will be reasonable, apply (if by letter, post-paid,) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc.

A FINE YOKE OF OXEN, EIGHT YEARS OLD.

FOR SALE. For particulars inquire at the MERCURY Office.

SALE OF LANDS

IN THE TOWNSHIPS OF GLOUCESTER AND HUNTLY,
In the County of Carleton,
AND IN THE TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,
In the County of Hastings.

PURSUANT to Powers of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, dated 5th day of November, 1861, made between VANRENSELAER KNAPP, (the Mortgagee), of the first part, AMELIA KNAPP, his wife, of the second part, and the ONTARIO BANK, (the Mortgagor), of the third part, there is now offered for sale, by said Mortgagee:

1. LOT No. 5, in the 5th Concession of the Township of Gloucester, in the County of Carleton, containing 200 acres, more or less;

2. Also, 50 acres of the East half of Lot No. 16, in the 9th Concession of the Township of HUNTLY, in the County of Carleton, which said 50 acres may be known as follows, i.e., commencing at the front angle of the said Lot, on that side from whence the lots in the said Concession are numbered, and measuring backwards, taking a proportion of the width corresponding in quantity with the proportion of said Lot in regard to its breadth, to make the said number of acres;

3. Also, the North half of Lot No. 24, and the whole of Lot No. 25, in the 5th Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing 300 acres, more or less.

In exercise of the said power of sale, these Lands will be sold at private contract, on reasonable terms, and in parcels to suit purchasers.

Those wishing to buy can ascertain terms, and make arrangements for purchase, by addressing the undersigned, the Solicitors for the said The Ontario Bank at Prescott.

LYON, O'CONNOR & CLARKE.

Prescott, 28th day of July, A.D., 1863.

MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

JAMES MAITLAND

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that he has recently purchased the premises known as the

Northern Hotel, Bannockburn,

and has made improvements which will enable him to offer the best accommodation at all times to his friends and the travelling public.

A Choice Assortment of Whiskey and other Liquors always on hand.

Church of England and Ireland.

THE Subscribers in aid of the MISSION FOR MADOC and TUDOR are hereby notified that Mr. ROBERT H. BREAKELL, of the Village of Hastings, is appointed Treasurer, to whom subscriptions are requested to be paid.

W. H. TUMELTY, { Churchwarden
T. S. AGAR.

Madoc, 20th April, 1863.

MADOC DAILY STAGE.

THE regular MAIL STAGE for MADOC leaves Belleville EVERY AFTERNOON, (Sundays excepted), at 2½ o'clock. Returning, leaves Madoc every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock.

Used covered Spring Carriages are used, and the comfort and convenience of passengers carefully looked after.

FARE EACH WAY MODERATE.

JOHN CANNIFF, PROPRIETOR.

DR. THWAITES,

Madoc.

ANDREW WRIGHT,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER, East Side, Durham Street, Madoc.—A Large Assortment of Liquors, Groceries, and Confectionery always on hand.

ONE OF THE CHEAPEST PLACES TO BUY GOODS AT IS FRYAN & SONS. He has got everything—iron, some Fine New WALL-PAPERS. Indeed, he has got everything from a Needle to an Anchor. If there is anything that he possibly has not got, he will get it for his customers, by leaving their orders.

MADOC HOUSE.

NEW GOODS.

WOOD & BREAKELL,

General Merchants,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, COAL OIL LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c.

Cash paid for Grain and Potatoes.
Madoc, Nov., 1862.

A. F. WOOD,

MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT.

MADOC.

A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potatoes.

A. B. ROSS.

G. C. CALDWELL,

VETERINARY SURGEON.

DEGS most respectfully to intimate to the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding neighbourhood that he has commenced business as Blacksmith in the premises lately occupied by D. G. Brown. His knowledge of the business was obtained in informing the Public that he is able to execute all orders entrusted to him upon the best approved methods, and also with neatness and despatch.

A stock of medicines kept constantly on hand, and strict attention given to all cases that he may be favoured with.

CHARGES MODERATE.

MADOC GRIST MILL,

A. F. WOOD, Madoc.

A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

MR. GREAM,

(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Court of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.

West Half of Lot 20 in the 7th Concession of Madoc
MR. GREAM will attend in Madoc Villages every Saturday.

W. FINDLAY,

Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.
Office, Town-Hall, Madoc.

JAMES FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER
MADOC

MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, October 3, 1863.

ASHES	45 50 per cent.
BARLEY	70 cents.
OATS	25 to 30 cents.
WHEAT	70 to 75 cents.
RYE	40 to 45 cents.
PEAS	40 to 45 cents.
HIDES	35 50.
PORK	68 1/2 to 69 1/2 cents.
BUTTER	64 1/2 to 65 1/2 cents.
HAY	67 00 per ton.

BELLEVILLE MARKET.

Spring Wheat, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. Oats, 2s. 3d. to 2s. 6d. Potatoes, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Beans, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Peas, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Corn, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Clover seed, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Hay, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Straw, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Wood, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Lumber, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Iron, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Coal, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Oil, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Soap, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Candles, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Sugar, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Tea, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Coffee, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Spices, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Herbs, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Fruits, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Vegetables, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Eggs, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Butter, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Cheese, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Meat, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Fish, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Poultry, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Game, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Wildfowl, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Snails, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Mushrooms, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Truffles, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Fungi, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Mosses, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Lichens, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Algae, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Fossils, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Minerals, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Metals, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Stones, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Woods, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Plants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Animals, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Humans, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Gods, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Devils, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Angels, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Demons, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Spirits, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Ghosts, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Witches, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Wizards, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Sorcerers, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Enchanters, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Magicians, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Priests, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Monks, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Nuns, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Bishops, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Popes, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Kings, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Queens, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Princes, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Princesses, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Dukes, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Duchesses, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Counts, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Countesses, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Barons, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Baronesses, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Knights, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Ladies, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Gentlemen, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Boys, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Girls, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Children, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Infants, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Old women, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young men, 1s. 6d. to 1s. 9d. Young women, 1s. 6d. to

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

To-day, man lives in pleasure, wealth, and pride;
 To-morrow, poor—at life itself denied.
 To-day, lays plans for many years to come;
 To-morrow, slinks into the silent tomb.
 To-day, his food is dress'd in dainty forms;
 To-morrow, is himself a feast for worms.
 To-day, he's clad in gaudy, rich array;
 To-morrow, shrouded for a bed of clay.
 To-day, enjoys his health, built to his mind;
 To-morrow, in coffin is confined.
 To-day, he floats on honour's lofty wave;
 To-morrow, leaves his titles for a grave.
 To-day, his business wings are cast;
 To-morrow, ineshine in the sight of all.
 To-day, he has delusive dreams of heaven;
 To-morrow, cries too late to be forgiven.
 To-day, he lives in hopes as light as air;
 To-morrow, dies in anguish and despair.

THE RED STRIPE: A DRAPER'S STORY.

By way of introduction to the following story, I think it proper to state that the real names of persons and places are not given, because the narrative is substantially true, and occurred exactly as it is related.

About twenty years ago, I entered the employment of Messrs. Cooper & Coverdale, silk mercers and haberdashers, Oxford street, London, as a junior shopman, just out of my apprenticeship, and on the lowest scale of salary. The firm was an old-established one, rich and highly respectable. All their young people were boarded on the premises, they kept a capital housekeeper, and the supplies were better than common. The proprietors lived at Blackheath, and drove into town by turns to see their concern, which was said to be less carefully looked after since Mr. M'Adam, the new manager, came into office. As his name imports, he was a Scotchman, tall, spare, and prominent of cheek-bones, yet remarkably genteel in both appearance and manner. His habits were those of a thorough man of business, punctual, regular, and steady. Messrs. Cooper & Coverdale might well leave their interests in his hands, for a more skillful or conscientious manager could not be found. While never forgetting, nor allowing them to forget that he was the superior, Mr. M'Adam was considerate and kind to the shopmen, took a friendly interest in their welfare beyond the requisitions of business, and was consequently much liked and more respected. His age was about forty, but he looked older; his dark brown hair had got thickly sprinkled with grey, and his look though not sour, was always grave, for he was of a serious turn, a deacon in the Scotch Church at London Wall, and a great promoter of church-going and good books among the young men.

With all these qualifications for well doing, we thought it rather strange to hear from commercial travellers and other men of gossip, that Mr. M'Adam had been established in some half-dozen towns, large and small, twice on his own account, and four times the manager of other people's business; yet how nobody could tell, but he did not keep his ground anywhere more than a twelvemonth. As the newspapers say, no cause could be assigned. In all his scenes of action he had left the same character for steadiness and sobriety. Employers and subordinates, to a man, spoke well of him. One traveller indeed, who had been as far north as Inverness, our manager's native town, brought back a whisper that Mr. M'Adam's youth had not been quite so exemplary; but how many men's youth will stand examination? We could not make it out, and at length gave up the inquiry, agreeing that Mr. M'Adam was a pattern to us all.

Drapers and ladies who acknowledge to having been so long on this earthly stage, may remember that about the time of my story muslin de laine were set up in the high place of fashion; that they came in great force over from France, and out of the Manchester looms, and were printed in all manner of patterns. As usual, the French were the most elegant and the most expensive; but a Manchester house, I think it was Gray and Grason, had got hold of some French designs and worked them like natives. Our house had opened an early contract with them. It was said by the manager's advice, in consequence we had their goods at comparatively low prices, and did a roaring trade in de laines that season. Being one of the juniors, it was my province to serve our laine select customers, that is to say, those who did not come in carriages or bonnets from Paris. In this department I was generally successful, the most difficult came from Highgate or Holloway, and I have a superstition that they are worst in those quarters, rarely left the shop without also leaving a parcel to be sent to her address, till one afternoon when there came in a lady whose appearance frequent seeing and subsequent visits had united to stamp on my memory. Let me begin with her dress as becomes a draper, promising that I never saw the slightest change in it. She had

on a black silk gown, a Paisley shawl pinned to the throat, though the day was a warm July one, and a Tuscan bonnet trimmed with satin ribbon. She could not be called young by the most liberal interpretation. The tight false curls, common to elderly ladies of the period, were in their appointed station, but there was a vigour and baleness about her sufficient to damp and darken the hopes of expectant heirs. Her face was not plain, nor had ever been much the contrary, in features and in frame she was large and bony, yet her voice was soft and agreeable, and I thought her an easy-pleased lady as she bought a cap ribbon and some other trifles with little turning over.

'Any de laines, ma'am?' said I, hoping to extract more money, for her long silk purse was well filled.

'Yes, I do want something of the kind,' she said, looking over the dresses I presented.

'But it's not here. Have you anything with a red stripe in it, very small, and very brilliant, it's not a rose and it's not a scarlet, but just red, you know, like blood newly drawn.'

'Sure to have it, ma'am, there is no house in London can match ours in de laines,' and I brought out of the back-shop where we kept our old things, an armful of red stripes of every shade and size, but none of them would do. She turned over dress after dress, to the number of some scores, dilating all the while on the peculiarities of the stripe she wanted; its narrowness, its brilliancy, and its likeness to fresh-drawn blood. It was getting near tea-time, and I saw there was no possibility of serving her. Carelessness was therefore coming over my manner; but as the shop was full and the manager moving about, I thought it best to appear anxious, when she turned away with—

'No, you haven't it; that stripe is very difficult to find, but I must get it somewhere.'

My assurances that it could not be got in London if not in our house, were fairly cut short by a sight I got of Mr. M'Adam's face. If somebody had stabbed him where he stood at the opposite counter, a more ghastly expression of pain and heart-sickness could not have passed over it. I was also conscious, though I cannot say by what sign, that the lady recognized him, and there was something to my fancy very like an evil spirit looking out from her eyes, as she said: 'No matter how long I search for it, I must get that red stripe.'

Nobody but myself seemed to observe it; she was gone, and the manager was all right in a minute, but there was never a week after, wet or dry, slack or busy, that she did not visit the shop two or three times. Her comings were subject to no regulations; she appeared among our fashionable Saturday customers, and among the holiday makers of Monday. Sometimes it was a ribbon she wanted, sometimes it was a shawl; but whatever might be the article in request, whether small or large, cheap or expensive, it was always distinguished by that blood-red stripe which was not to be met with, and I noticed that every day the lady grew more anxious, or at least, louder in her inquiries after it. All the young men began to know her by the red stripe. I got half afraid of the old woman, and made shy endeavours to disgust her with the shop. Anything of the kind was so contrary to regulations, that I took care that Mr. M'Adam should not see it, but my eye was naturally attracted to him when the lady of the stripe made her appearance. After the first day it did not seem to annoy him, though I observed that he kept well out of her reach, and her talk about the stripe was evidently intended for his ear, it was always pitched higher when he was within hearing, and there was the same wicked look in her eyes when she saw it had caught his attention.

The cleverest traveller our house had, was an Irishman, called Bernard Kelly; he was a capital hand for business, a native of Dublin; and in shop phrases, travelled Ireland twice a year for Cooper and Coverdale. Kelly betted on the Derby, frequented the Travellers' Club, patronised the drama (I use his own words), was given to gambling in a small way, in fact, was the very gentleman of all our firm on whom Mr. M'Adam's precept and example had the least effect. The manager had made great exertions for his reformation, but to no purpose. Kelly never came in from his club till early on Sunday morning, never got up till 1 P.M., could not be induced to go to church by any persuasion, read nothing but newspapers and novels, yet there were none of the young men would have gone further to serve M'Adam. He had come back from his summer journey, and was helping at my counter one busy day, just before closing, when the old woman came in wanting a morning dress, and of course the red stripe in it. I had shown her the pile of calicoes and delaines, but as usual none of them would do, and while she exalted her voice in adjurations for the stripe, I could not

help noticing the glance of recognition and dislike our Irish traveller gave her.

'Has she found her way here too?' he said, as the customers scattered away, and the troublesome dame went with them.

'Well, I am sorry for M'Adam, why the — does he not pay her off somehow?' and I became conscious that the Irish gentleman was discoursing to himself.

Pages and lacqueys have wormed out the secrets of mighty monarchs, and why not shopmen those of their managers? I applied myself diligently to the cultivation of Mr. Kelly's confidence; I had seen more than the rest, perhaps I was naturally more curious, and he was evidently up to the tale which troubled Mr. M'Adam's memory. Kelly was as open as the day when he pleased to be communicative, but as close as Newgate when the meant to keep a secret. The latter happened to be his frame of mind on the manager's business; he called her of the stripe an old vexation, Jezebel's mother-in-law, and a great many similar titles, but there was no getting out of him why he was sorry for M'Adam, and therefore the old woman ought to be paid off.

(To be concluded next week.)

VARIETIES.

Roses and other flowers are blooming on Bull Run battlefield, as the daisy and blue-bell of Scotland flourished on that of Culloden.

The walls around the city of Havana, which were completed in 1740, are being demolished, in order to make the city more airy and commodious.

The discoveries of gold in Merionethshire, Wales, have of late been rather frequent. In some instances the appearances have been of such a character as to justify expectations of profitable results.

It is said to be a fact that petroleum has a beneficial effect upon health. It has been remarked that no case of sickness has been known to originate from the use of, or a proximity to this oil, notwithstanding its offensive odour.

The citizens of Australia wish to change the name of New South Wales to Nova Cambria, Alexandria, or some other, in order to avert the recollection of the name of Botany Bay, assigned to New South Wales by Captain Cook.

A mania for building new hotels, by joint-stock companies, on speculation, has broken out in England.

An officer, who was inspecting his company one morning, spied a private whose shirt was sadly begrimed. "Patrick O'Flynn!" called out the Captain. "Here, yer Honour!" promptly responded Patrick, with his hand to his cap. "How long do you wear a shirt?" thundered the officer. "Twenty-eight inches, sir," was the reply.

The conduct of France towards the U.S. is gingerly described by the New York Independent as "unfortunate, at least for the good reputation (!) of Louis Napoleon." But this exquisite forbearance is practised by nine-tenths of the American press.

The French papers openly speak of the certain appointment of the Marquis de Montholon, late Consul General at New York, to be Minister Plenipotentiary to Mexico, accredited to the Provisional Government.

The learned Agassiz declares that facts will force us sooner or later to admit that the creation of man lies far beyond any period yet assigned to it, and that a succession of human races, as of animals, have followed one another upon the earth.

It is estimated that tourists and summer travellers have left in New Hampshire, the present season, upwards of one million of dollars.

The sister of Sir Sidney Smith, the hero of Acre, is still living. She is eighty years of age, but in abject poverty, and by casual charity saved from dying in the workhouse.

The demand for tea has steadily increased in the United Kingdom, during nine years past. In 1832 the amount consumed there was 72,798,978 pounds.

The drowning of an unfortunate male in one of the Western rivers, is thus described by an army correspondent: "Notwithstanding his almost human agony, and desperate exertions to save himself, he finally yielded up his breath, in one great assinine sigh, that floated to the surface in a frail bubble."

In Hartford, Connecticut, the number of men drafted, under the Federal conscription law, was 1,127. "Of this number, how many, think you, reader," says the Hartford Times, "have gone to the war? Just—four! No less—no more. And of these four, two were negroes."

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

No. 45.

MADOC, (HASTINGS CO., C.W.) SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1868.

Price Two Cents

A Russian Fleet in New York Harbour.

A fleet of five Russian ships of war has just arrived at New York, and their appearance in the harbour has been hailed with extraordinary enthusiasm by the American people, who are led to believe that the visit is prompted by political sympathy, and has the deepest international significance—is, in fact, nothing less than a striking proof that, in case of a war with any European power, the American Republic may count on the active assistance of "an empire, now over shadowing both Europe and the East." So the Russian naval officers have been courted and caressed by the civil authorities, and the Government officials stationed at New York, and have been carried up and down the harbour, and treated to a special and private peep at the fortifications—old and new—which are now kept so jealously guarded from all other eyes. They have been also tendered the hospitalities of the city, and the city militia turned out in greater force than ever—a circumstance which must have forcibly impressed the guests with the unanimity of the North in favour of carrying on the war, seeing that all the crack regiments have to be kept at home to keep down anti-draft mobs, instead of being in the field, where they are sorely needed. The crowd of spectators to witness the reception is represented as one of the greatest ever seen in that most sight-loving city. Yet, although described by the reporters as showing by their bearing that they were "immensely conscious of the import of the day's proceedings," the peculiar "feelings of solemnity with which they appreciated the importance of the day" prevented the citizens from indulging "in the usual amount of shouting and cheering." Perhaps the instinct of the people taught them that the presence of the Russian fleet on this side of the Atlantic was not owing to any special sympathy for the American Republic on the part of the Autocrat of All the Russias, but rather to a desire to secure for some portion of his navy the refuge of a neutral port, in case of a war arising out of the affairs of Poland, sooner than have it all blockaded and ingloriously sunk as in the last Russian war; and therefore they were silent, much to the disappointment of those eyesophants who try to give another explanation to their not being so demonstrative, as usual. There is something ludicrous in the eagerness with which Russia is courted and flattered by Americans, in view of possible complications with France, seeing how repeatedly they have reiterated their willingness to fight the world in arms, if only the rest of the world is so foolish as to recognize the independence of the South. But in what particular manner Russia has manifested greater friendship for and sympathy with the North in the civil war, than the much abused Western powers of Europe, all other people than Americans would be puzzled to explain. Prince Gortschakoff has told them the Czar thinks they are very foolish to fight any longer, and that they had better separate amicably. Purposely forgetful of this, in the address presented by the Committee of the Common Council to the Russian admiral, reference was made "to the many courtesies extended by the Imperial Government of Russia toward the Government and people of the United States at all times, and particularly during the present unfortunate difficulties in which this nation is involved," but Admiral Lessovsky was not to be entrapped, and in returning thanks for the hospitalities extended to him, studiously avoided any allusion to the civil war

or to foreign political complications. The failure of the attempt to extract some strong expression of sympathy was the more remarkable, as in reply to the subsequent address of the Mayor, the Admiral admitted he saw "every meaning" of the kind words addressed to the Russians.—All the enthusiasm of the American press cannot give any international weight to the accidental presence of a Russian fleet at New York, at the same time a few French and English men-of-war happen to be there.

Arrival of the City of London.

The steamship City of London, from Liverpool on the 23rd, and Queenstown on the 24th ult., arrived at New York on the 5th inst.

A crowd of meeting at Leeds adopted resolutions, rejoicing that the war was shaping itself into one for the destruction of slavery, denouncing the building of war ships for the Confederates, and applauding the Government for detaining those built.

The Times' city article warns the Government against going too far in stopping ship building for belligerents, while munitions of war are freely supplied. It says the course has too much resemblance to the views of Federal politicians.

La France says the Federal corvette Kearsage, at Great, will receive precisely similar treatment to that accorded to the Florida. Each vessel will enjoy the same rights and advantages.

The Europe, of Frankfurt, asserts that Archduke Maximilian finally accepted the Mexican crown at all risks and perils, even renouncing his rights and prerogatives under the Austrian Crown.

The Paris correspondent of the Morning Post asserts that the Washington Government assisted Juarez with arms and ammunition.

The Paris Monitor published the address of Aug. 15th, by the Polish National Government to Prince Zartorski, which has already appeared in the English journals. The event created a sensation and caused a fall on the Bourse. Many journals regard it as a virtual recognition of the Poles as belligerents.

Russia continued warlike preparations.

A STRONG GOVERNMENT.—The Commercial Advertiser, an administration paper, tells a story in its issue of Monday evening, which shows the beauties of the military rule we are now living under. It appears that Mr. C. H. Pense, the son of the Republican postmaster of Yorkville, was arrested in the streets by a person who claimed to be an officer. He was taken to the Park barracks, where it was alleged he was a deserter from a New Jersey regiment. This was not true, as Mr. Pense had never been in the army; but it did not save him from being sent to Governor's Island as a deserter. Fortunately while there an officer recognised him as being the son of Postmaster Pense, and through his representations General Canby discharged the alleged deserter. The Commercial Advertiser adds:

This is not the only case of this kind which has occurred in this city. Ten dollars is now paid for the arrest of deserters, and parties are employed who do not care who they arrest so long as they earn the ten dollars. If a man is once sent to Governor's Island he cannot readily get off. In this case, if young Pense had not been recognised he would by this time have been sent off to the army. As thirty dollars will soon be paid for deserters, many innocent persons will doubtless be picked up.

This is a comfortable prospect, and shows the kind of security we have for life and personal liberty, without the shield of the *habeas corpus* and the safeguards of law. Any citizen of New York can, it seems, be picked up in the streets upon a charge of being a deserter, and, without trial or identification, is liable to be sent at once into the field. Heretofore the liberty of a citizen has been appraised at ten dollars, but hereafter it seems thirty dollars will be paid for kidnapped white men, deliverable at the Park barracks.—N. Y. World, Sept. 30.

THE WAR IN JAPAN.—A San Francisco telegram of news brought thither by a Russian ship, and derived from Japanese accounts, does not carry the stamp of authenticity upon its face. Yet the information may prove to be correct. Its purport is, that a British squadron had been repulsed from a port named Kanjosima, whither it had gone to demand the surrender of Mr. Richardson's murderers at the hands of Prince S. tsuma, one of the Japanese Daimios, whose violent antipathy to foreigners has broken out of late in a series of outrages, that will involve Japan in war with the most powerful naval nations. The story goes that an armed Japanese boat decoyed the fleet into an inner harbour, where masked batteries opened upon the vessels that led in, and disabled them; and furthermore that the attack was abandoned.

Now all this, we say, may or may not be true; but from the experience we have had lately of San Francisco telegrams, we shall await further information, with some hope that the tale is exaggerated. It appears to be certain however—the news coming by Hong Kong mail—that these terrible fire-eaters, the Daimios, have added another to the list of their enemies. One of them has attacked a Dutch man-of-war, from which, by the way, he received a severe lesson. A naval force, made up of American, French, Dutch, and British war-ships, would probably bring even these Daimios to reason; and each of these nationalities has been aggrieved and assaulted.—N. Y. Tribune.

GOSSIP TOUCHING ROYAL MARRIAGES.—Now that her Majesty has returned, it is rumored that the Royal visit to Germany will not be altogether unproductive of political consequences, and that the preliminaries of more than one Royal marriage was settled on the occasion. Prince Alfred, the second son of her Majesty (now in his 20th year, having been born on the 6th of August, 1844), is, it is said, "engaged" to a Princess of the House of Oldenburg, while the Princess Helena, the third daughter of her Majesty, will not, after all, be the Queen of the Greeks, but is to become the wife of a German Prince, the nephew, I believe, of that astute and popular Sovereign who rules the destinies of the Prussian Empire. It is also asserted that her Royal Highness the Princess Mary of Cambridge is at length about to change her state, or "settle in life," as it is called, her fiancé being a German Protestant Prince, sufficiently eligible to form an alliance with the Royal House of England. Her Royal Highness is in her 30th year, having been born in November, 1833.

CRUEL ASSAULT.—On Saturday night last, about 10 o'clock, four persons—named Kelly, Callaghan, and two Sweeneys—went to the tavern of Mr. Short, in Lonsdale, Tyrone, and demanded admittance. Short refused them, telling them that it was after hours. They thereupon commenced battering at the bar-room door and failing to get admittance there, went round to the kitchen door, broke that open, and got into the house. Meeting Short at the door, one of the parties struck him on the head with some instrument, cutting a severe gash across the forehead, and inflicting another serious wound on the back of the head. Not satisfied with this, the ruffians kicked and beat him in a most shocking manner. They then dragged him out of the house and attempted to throw him over a railing into Lonsdale's mill yard, some fifteen feet below the platform upon which they stood; failing in this, they said they thought he was dead, and left him. Mr. Trousdale was called in and attended to the wounds of Short, who was in a very critical condition, and at last pronounced was not out of danger. An examination was held before Levi Appleby, Esq., and a warrant issued for the arrest of the parties. No arrests have as yet been made.

Chief Justice Marshall used the following language more than forty years ago: "No political dissenter was wild enough to think of breaking down State lines and compounding the American people into one mass."

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Ten Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, strictly in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:—

One line, first insertion	6 50
Each subsequent insertion	6 12 1/2
Five to ten lines, first insertion	6 70
Each subsequent insertion	6 15
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	6 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	6 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisement will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

THE AMERICAN WAR.—Accounts from Charleston report that Gen. Gilmore has again become actively aggressive. He opened a vigorous fire on the last night against Sumter with his 200-pounder Parrotts and paid a passing compliment occasionally to the other works. The result is not stated.

It is stated in a despatch from Washington that Rosecrans has at last been heavily reinforced. Communication between the army of the Cumberland and Washington has been firmly established. On the 28th ult., the Confederates attacked the left flank of Rosecrans' army, but were repulsed, after a two hours fight, with severe loss.

In Virginia the Confederates have determined to make a stout resistance against the passage of the Rapidan by the army of the Potomac. Lee has strongly fortified his position on the south bank of the Rapidan, and earthworks and rifle pits are constructed at every one of the fords.



THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10.

About a month since a memorial was forwarded from this village to the Commissioner of Crown Lands, praying that a grant might be made to aid in opening up the direct Statute line connecting the village of Hastings with the Southern end of the Hastings Free Grant Road. The Warden has just received an official reply from the Department, announcing that in view of the benefit which may apparently accrue to the Hastings Road in enabling settlers thereon and on the adjacent lands to enter by a shorter route, he has decided to grant the same assistance that has in some similar cases been already given; viz., to defray one-half the cost of building the road alluded to, upon the production by the Municipality of Madoc of satisfactory vouchers that the work has been duly performed throughout, and meets the approbation of the Superintendent of Colonization Roads.

No time, we believe, will be lost in endeavouring to effect this very desirable improvement as soon and as thoroughly as possible. A special meeting of the Township Council will be convened by the Reeve at an early date, in order that they may decide what steps should be taken and what sum appropriated for the purpose by the Township; and as soon as that is settled, the County Council will also be called together to take

the matter into consideration. The improvement of the road is not of merely local importance to the village, but will benefit the County generally, by facilitating travel and the carriage of goods nearly the whole distance between Belleville and the Hastings Road that is not already in first rate order.

MADOC TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

This body met on Monday, the 5th inst. Present A. F. Wood, Reeve; W. H. Tumulty, Deputy Reeve; and Messrs. Dale and Moore.—The Clerk read the previous minutes, which were approved.

Mr. Donald Nicolson made application to get lots 11, 14 and 15 in the 4th Concession annexed to School Section No. 12, from School Section No. 2, in lieu of John Tassie, now annexed to School Section No. 7, which was granted; and the School Section Trustees of No. 2 were notified accordingly.

Messrs. John Tassie, John H. Wannamaker and John Raport appeared before the Council, and prayed that a By-Law be passed granting them certain road allowances, as they had given the requisite notices. A By-Law was accordingly introduced and passed conveying to them the said allowances.

The state of the road near Isaac Caniff's was considered and ordered to be repaired forthwith.

The extra work done by the contractor, Joseph Bateman, on the bridge in the village, was remitted to the Committee, to report at next meeting.

The Road Surveyor's report on the state of the road on Lot No. 8 in the 3rd concession was adopted, establishing a new line; and \$50 granted to Wm. Morrison in full compensation for right of way between Lots 7 and 8 in said concession.

The establishing of a new School Section at Banockburn was laid over till next meeting, in order to obtain the report of the Committee.

The Report of Mr. Tumulty as to requiring the bridge across Cooper's Creek leading to Elzevir was received and adopted, and the amount for repairs ordered to be paid.

The collection of the money for seed grain advanced by the Township to parties in the spring and payable 1st November next was taken up and considered.—Mr. D. Nicolson, Collector of Taxes, was appointed to collect the same after that date, and to carry out the provisions of the statute in enforcing payment.

Several small accounts were handed in and ordered to be paid; after which the Council adjourned, subject to the call of the Reeve.

The North Hastings Agricultural Show.

The Annual Fair and Cattle Show of the North Hastings Agricultural Society was held on Wednesday last, in the immediate neighbourhood of Odell Tavern (Luke's) in West Huntingdon, on the Madoc road. At the time that locality was first proposed, objections were made that it was not a suitable place, but the numbers present at the Show effectually dispelled that impression. In all respects—the attendance of exhibitors and visitors, and the show of stock, agricultural implements, domestic manufactures, and produce generally—the Fair was considered a decided success, and generally superior to any on previously held by the Society. In the number and breed of the horses, cattle and sheep on the ground there was of course no comparison to be instituted with the Provincial Fair at Kingston; but the opinion was unanimous that the show of all kinds of field and garden roots was far ahead of the same class here; while in domestic manufactures, the display of full cloth, white and striped flannel, k. reggs, knitted, &c. was pronounced superior to that of any exhibition hitherto held in Belleville. In fruits, the quantity exhibited was not very large, but the quality

was excellent, especially the fall and winter apples, and some fine water melons. The fruit, however, was not arranged to the best advantage, some of the apples being so placed as in the first instance to have escaped the notice of the judges of that department; and in classing the vegetables, some mistakes had also been made, cabbages being marked as summer, which were unquestionably winter varieties, and some field beets were ticked as blood beets.

The morning was fine though overcast, but by the time the prizes were announced, a heavy rain set in, and the neighbouring tavern was soon filled with a crowd, whose appetites, well whetted by the keen air, enabled them to do full justice to the substantial fare provided by "mine host." Most of them quitted the room as soon as they had dined, and there were consequently but few persons present when James Archibald, Esq., was called upon to make a speech.

Mr. ARCHIBALD, in response, briefly stated that he was proud of his position as President of the North Hastings Agricultural Society, and congratulated the members on the success of the exhibition—for a success it was, and would compare favourably with any before given. In the root department, the show outdid that at Kingston altogether. He then alluded to the expectation that the next show of the Provincial Fair would be held at Belleville, and said that it was owing to no fault of these sent to advocate the cause that it would not be. The Warden of the County and the Mayor of Belleville did their duty, and so did Sheriff Taylor; but the men of the Western part of the Province were too much for them. If the Eastern part of the Province had done the same as Hastings, the next Show would have been obtained for Belleville. The people will not know what the country is till the Provincial Fair came to Belleville, and then the people of North Hastings would know what Canada is. He concluded by calling for a speech from the Mayor.

The WARDEEN, who, after fully endorsing all that the President had said, proceeded to say that he was proud of the Agricultural Exhibition held that day—for the reason that it was held in North Hastings—and that it was a success—and that it was held where it was. Great credit was due to those gentlemen who, after doing all they could to oppose it being held there when he proposed it, had since done all they could to forward the success of the Exhibition. Mr. Wood then spoke of the pride he felt at being Warden of Hastings, as it was really one of the finest counties in Canada, and exported more than any other county in the Province. He explained at length the arguments by which he controverted the erroneous impressions about the county and Belleville entertained by those who opposed the Provincial Fair being held at Belleville, and observed that the county would yet feel the benefit of the exertions that had been made to obtain it, as it made the county known, and the people got the credit of being plucky, and deserving of success.

HENRY OSTROM, Esq., was next called on to speak, and responded by saying that he was proud of being a North Hastings man—without paying any disrespect to South Hastings, where he was born. He was proud of it, because here was an agriculturist, while in South Hastings he had been, like the preceding speaker, a "dealer in rugs."—(laughter)—and because in North Hastings the agricultural shows were second to none. He was glad to hear that the roots and fruits would compare favourably with those exhibited at the Provincial Fair. He alluded to the fact that South Hastings had carried off the first prize for lamb there—much to the honour of North Hastings—much to the honour of North Hastings, which North Hastings should be respected, by their intelligence, but to secure respect from others, they should show that they respected themselves and their country; but they had not done so on that occasion. A man shown by the fact that so many had left the room, leaving the President to address empty stalls. He was glad the show had been a decided success, although he had at first opposed it being held there.

SUNSET.

Sunset in the bowery dale;
Sunset on the silvery bay;
Evening spreads her ebon veil,
Barker shadows round us play.
Slowly o'er the distant scene
Falls the glorious setting sun,
Who can tell what he hath seen
Since the busy day begun?

Sunset in the golden west,
Sleep'd in dew each flow'et weeps,—
'Tis the sacred hour of rest,
Labour's e'er and sorrow sleeps;
Calm and blessed are the hours
When the busy day is done,
Peace and sweet repose be ours,
Tranquil as the setting sun.

THE RED STRIPE: A DRAPER'S STORY.

(Concluded.)

Another matter, however, began to be talked of among us as the London season wore away, and the slack days of autumn came on. Every one agreed that the manager was certainly growing queer. He did not seem to mind the red stripe now, though she came more frequently, and was louder than ever, for there was room and time to hear her; but his orders were uncertain and contradictory, his manner abrupt and wanting in its usual guardedness. His epigrams were sometimes unreasonably high; even on Sunday he gave up the church at London Wall, and was heard to whistle in his own room. Cooper & Coverdale got letters from principal customers, to some of whom he refused goods after they had bought and paid for them; with others he had taken unwarrantable liberties in speaking of their family affairs; and there were ruddy old ladies who took considerable umbrage at the remarks on the elders of the fair sex in which he occasionally indulged. Cooper & Coverdale came up from Blackheath in consequence, and had private conferences with Mr. M'Adam, the published result of which was, that they were to give him a long holiday because his health had suffered from over attention to business.

The following Saturday was rain all through, and I know nothing for downright drizzle as equal to a large London shop on a wet day, in the heart of the dull season. There was not a customer in, but a woman waiting face for baby caps, and a lady's maid looking for a match of primrose-colour satin; but Mr. M'Adam was in one of his high humours, and we were all making believe to do something, except Kelly, who lounged over the counter, where I was clearing up odds and ends. The finishing of that process took me to the back shop, and when I returned there was a third customer; the lady of the stripe had arrived, and was being waited on by the Irish traveller in a very peculiar fashion. "Now ma'am, I heard him say, as I came near enough, you need not come here any more looking for that red stripe. We have nothing of the kind, and never will. If you take a friend's advice, you'll give up looking for it altogether. Good never comes of a-come going on, and there might be somebody looking for you, the old gentleman you know that works, people up to mischief."

"What do you mean, sir, to talk in that manner to a genteel customer?" she cried, raising her voice till it became decidedly harsh and shrill. "I want a d-laine dress of a sand-coloured ground with a cleared stripe in it; a small stripe, but brilliant, and she would have gone on with the usual requisitions, but to the surprise of the whole shop, the manager and I both stepped up to her so close that their clothes brushed, and said in a jovial friendly manner:

"Yes, ma'am, I know you want that small red stripe; you have been wanting it these seven years, and I'll get it for you, see if I don't, before to-morrow morning."

"Where will you get it, Mr. M'Adam?" said the old witch of Endor. "Will you go to your uncle's for it?"

Nobody but ourselves and he heard the last words; yet the manager shrunk back as from a firebrand, with the same look of terrible fear I had seen in his face on the day of her first coming; and she went out with the triumphant declaration "that she must get that red stripe."

Things went on just as usual for the rest of the day. Mr. M'Adam recovered his accustomed equanimity; but at intervals while the hum poured and customers were few, I heard Kelly humming to himself one of the comic, though not very gallant songs of his country.

He did not go to the club that night, but performed by way of repairs in his own bedroom, which happened to be next mine; and we were the only occupants of a sort of attic, one of the many corners by

which the house had been enlarged. Kelly had been singing, and I had been asleep for some time, when a noise in his room suddenly woke me up. It was the manager's voice, at a high and angry pitch.

It was you that brought her here—I know it well; you got money from her to bet on the Derby; but I'll be revenged. And there was a sound of hasty straggling.

I sprang out of bed, seized some of my garments, and rushed into Kelly's room. Thanks to the never-closed skylight, I could see our traveller engaged hand to hand with Mr. M'Adam, who brandished a huge carving-knife I had often seen him use at the dinner-table. Kelly had fortunately caught the hand that held it; he was an active as well as a powerful young man; but all his efforts, and all my assistance, were not sufficient to disarm the manager, till I, being blessed with considerable lungs, roused the house by my shouts of "Hiel!" and "Murder!" and as we at length securely strapped down in his own bed; for the ramparts of reason had given way, and the man was in a paroxysm of frigid mania. All that could be done was done for M'Adam, and no misfortune was ever more lamented in the house; but it was confirmed insanity; and as he had no relations in London, and was a single man, his Scotch friends had to be written to; and a country clergyman, together with a spirit merchant and a Writer to the Signet, came and removed him to an asylum in Scotland.

I am not telling my own story, and will therefore waste neither time nor space with how it happened that, some eight or nine years after, I was established in the High Street of Belfast, with my two brothers in-law as partners in the drapery line. Kelly was still travelling for Cooper & Coverdale, and following his ancient courses when off duty. Nobody in the shop had got any news from him regarding the poor manager's night attack. Kelly told them that the man was mad, and it was not every man that had a brain to go wrong; this was the sum of his explanations. But about the time mentioned, he called on me for orders, one wet Saturday evening, uncommonly like the day on which we had last seen the lady of the stripe; for she never made her appearance in the shop after I suppose my orders had been satisfactory, and Kelly had nothing better to do, for he stood chattering about old times and companions, till my heart warmed up and I asked him in to supper. We grew exceedingly friendly over the oysters and double X; and when Mrs. Gingham had gone to look after her household affairs (my first wife was a wonderful manager), I ventured a hint of curiosity about Mr. M'Adam, and the old woman.

"Well, it's all over now," said Kelly, taking another pull at the tankard. "They say he'll never recover, and the story is worth telling to a sensible man like you. I heard it at Inverness when M'Adam first came to our house, but I never let it out, for he was a better man than the most of us, and tried hard to do well; yet you see it went against him and all through the folly of his youth. He was not more than eighteen when he first went to business with an old friend of his family, and they were highly respectable. But M'Adam was an orphan, and had his own fortune to make. His employers were Stewart and Mackenzie, one of the oldest silk houses in the North, but he lodged with Mrs. Cameron, the old Jezabel who came after the stripe. She was a lieutenant's widow, had the half pay and a pretty daughter Grace. They should have been respectable, but they were not exactly. Their goings on were counted rather tight, and Inverness, besides being a very stiff town, was plenty of leisure to make remarks. It could not be expected that its single and tea-drinking ladies would forgive poor Grace for her roses and ringlets; two or three half-souls had been in circulation before M'Adam went to lodge there, and he first fell in love with the daughter, then learned the family habits of carelessness and extravagance. I believe it was not for them, but a supply some pressing necessity of his own at a card-table or playhouse, that, in plain terms, he stole from his employer and pawned a valuable piece of old Venetian satin, known as Zebra from the peculiar and brilliantly red stripe with which it is always crossed. The satin was unique in Inverness, was missed, inquired after, traced to the pawnbroker, and finally to M'Adam. His employers were worthy men, far from prosecuting him, they did not make it public, but by their advice, as well as that of his friends, he left that part of Scotland, broke off his connections with the Camerons, and re-established his character in the warehouse of a rigid old uncle in Glasgow, who died and left him nothing after ten years' service. I suppose the Scotchman had not committed himself in the matter of Grace. The Camerons never advanced a claim upon him, and he escaped well, as a man always does from such snares. But, however it was, the poor girl never held up

her head after, but pined away, going from one complaint to another, perhaps in the course of nature; at any rate she died; and her mother turned queer, they say. Mrs. Cameron was a distant relation to the pawnbroker with whom M'Adam dealt. When her daughter was gone, she went to keep the old man's house, for he was a widower, without children, but like most of his craft, not without money. Mrs. Cameron got it all at his death, and must have got the story of the Zebra satin from him. Both helped to turn her brain to mischief, and ever after she did nothing but hunt M'Adam out in whatever place or business he was, always coming, as you saw her, in search of the red stripe. Scotchmen have wonderfully tender consciences, though you wouldn't think it. The knowledge of what he had done, and the fear of exposure, drove him from house to house, and from town to town, and upset his mind at last. I do not know why he turned on me, possibly because he had seen me speaking to her before his senses slipped; but he and his enemy have come to the same goal, for some six months or so after his removal I travelled North with two keepers and an insane woman whom they had in charge to the Inverness Asylum, and who should it be but Mrs. Cameron, regularly out of her mind, and muttering to herself, as they told me she did continually,—"I must get that red stripe."

VARIETIES.

A lazy fellow lying down on the grass, said, "Oh, how I do wish that this was called work, and well paid." The Empress Eugenie has introduced the fashion of blue and white striped stockings.

The entire quantity of available coal in the British Islands is estimated at eighty thousand million tons.

Among modern inventions is a "slip's berth boat," intended to prevent sea-sickness. When used as a berth it accommodates itself to the motion of the vessel after the manner of a matinee's compass. In case of shipwreck it can be used effectively as a lifeboat.

A wreath of flowers, which was laid upon a coffin buried in Gloucester (Mass.) cemetery, eight years ago, was gently disintegrated, and found in a remarkable state of preservation; the stems of the flowers were green, and had sprouted to a considerable size. They have been carefully planted, and are now in a thriving condition.

The English mail of the 3rd of July arrived in Bombay on the morning of the 23rd idem. The total time occupied in transit from London was 19 days 11 hours, the quickest passage ever made from London to Bombay.

The coal mine, known as Wellington Pit, Whitehaven, Cumberland, has been on fire for some time, and resists all efforts to extinguish it. It has been at last determined to cut a drift from the shore to the shaft, and so let in the sea.

The Globe's Paris correspondent states that a new blue has been produced less costly than indigo, which may affect a large class of interests in India.

An ancient elm, near the Aspinwall House, in Brookline, Massachusetts, known as the "great Aspinwall elm," was blown down in the late equinoctial gale, after a vigorous life of 207 years.

The Pictou (Nova Scotia) Chronicle says that the potato blight has made rapid progress lately in that country. In many localities the tops are all blackened, and the tubers affected with disease. In some cases half the potatoes are diseased. The rot is said to have made its appearance also in some parts of New England.

Among the oddities of the day is the establishment of a Ghost-Club in London—not, as might be supposed, a club for the assemblage of genial spirits, but an institution for the organized research into the possibility of a traveller returning from those bourne to which we all look forward with interest. The Club is in downright earnest, as may be gathered from the fact that the committee advertise for a "Haunted House," one whose reputation is well authenticated.

An iron 38-pounder, which has a history, was captured at Vicksburg, and has been sent to Washington. It was cast in France, in 1776, and was brought to the United States, by Lafayette, in 1777. It did service in the Revolution, in the war of 1812, in the Texan war against Mexico, and, more recently, in the American civil war.

It is stated as a singular fact that the three English judges who tried Palmer, the Rugby poisoner, have since died suddenly, viz. Lord Campbell, Baron Alderson, and Sir Cresswell Cresswell. What odd things are discovered by odd people!

No. 46.

MADOC. (HASTINGS CO., C.W.) SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1863.

PRICE TWO CENTS

Washington city and the North generally, which began to think that no further military movements of importance need be expected from the Southern army in Virginia, have been startled again by authentic news that at the beginning of this week the Confederates had abandoned their late position on the left bank of the Rapidan. As only a few days before it had been announced that Lee was making preparations for a determined resistance, and was forming all the forces to prevent the army of the Potomac crossing there, this new move of the Confederate General is one that the Northerners admit to be unable at present to solve. As soon as the fact was known at Gen. Meade's headquarters, Gen. Lee's cavalry were sent across the Rapidan, and it was said that the enemy's evacuation had been completed. Proceeding inland, they came up with Stuart's army, evidently covering the Confederate movement. A considerable skirmish ensued, but the Federals failed to ascertain whether the Southerners were really retreating, or were attempting to get between Meade's army and Washington by a flank movement. It is conjectured, in the absence of definite evidence, that the Confederates may only be going to Gordonsville, where they have a large depot of supplies; that a sufficient force will be left to garrison the place; that the troops intended for the defence of Richmond will be sent nearer that city; and that the remainder of Gen. Lee's army will go to reinforce Magruder and Bragg. The Northerners profess to be confident, as usual, that if Lee is attempting between Meade and Washington, the latter will foil his scheme, and will not be caught in the trap. Pope was at Stonevale Jackson. By taking initiative at this time, however, Gen. Lee has both them and clearly made them anxious; and by them to await the development of his plans. He succeeded in delaying the prompt reinforcement of Gen. Rosecrans at Chattanooga, and so served the cause as effectively as by the capture of the town itself. It is now stated that the Confederates are threatening the positive announcement that they had been heavily reinforced, it appears that they have been excited for his safety by publications that no reinforcements had reached the 30th instant; but the public are assured, being favoured with particulars, that the situation at Chattanooga is satisfactory. On the 5th inst. Bragg ordered fire on the town from Lookout Mountain. Gen. Rosecrans promptly responding, continued some time, but was not resumed day. The result is not known.—The Cavalry, under Wheeler, is operating actively against Lee, and his communications for supplies are evidently in danger, as a train of mules and communication wagons has already been burned, besides the town of McMinnville and others situated there. Shelbyville is also reported to have been entirely destroyed, and the U. S. stores taken prisoners. The Tennessee River is said to be rising rapidly, and has swept away several iron suspension bridges.—The reports of the success are corroborated by the Northern excitement and conflicting—which means that the position after all is not so secure as could be thought, though both General and army are said to be in the highest spirits, and confident of the

The steamer Circassian, arrived at Fort Monroe from Pensacola, brings a report that another combined military and naval attack was to be made on Charleston on the 11th inst. By other accounts General Gilmore is said to have thrown more of the Greek fire into the city, which set fire to some buildings burning for over two hours.

The Charlestonians report that they made an attack on the U. S. man-of-war Ironsides on the night of the 17th, inflicting some damage on her, and alarming the rest of the fleet. The torpedo boats in the harbor are believed to be useless from long immersion, and are no longer relied on to obstruct the advance of the Federal fleet. The people of the city, it is alleged, are removing their goods from fear of the rock fire.

Several of the transport steamers on the Mississippi have lately been burnt up. A conspiracy to destroy the safe navigation of the river by this means was discovered some time since, but none of the incendiaries have been arrested.

New York city is just now busier, more crowded, and gay than ever, and apparently unconscious of the danger latent about the war. This present prosperity is the result of the profuse war expenditures, and rapidly with which the "green-backs" are passed in the hands of the people, nobody caring to hoard them. Warnings are occasionally dropped that the crash is at hand, but only to be followed by a crash, and a crash, and a crash, and so on, until the crash is at hand, and all that is cared for is to postpone the evil as long as possible. The war is over, the money is gone, and the country is in a state of ruin. The letter received in Boston says that the privateer, the "Albatross," was not destroyed in Charleston harbor, but was in Washington, armed, and waiting a chance to run the blockade. There are eight United States gunboats at present blockading that port.

the Alabama and Florida, with the Confederate steamer Tuschenora suddenly made their appearance off Town, Cape of Good Hope, where they carried the captives they made in the vicinity, and the correspondence which their proceedings gave rise to, through the American Consul and Governor Wode, caused great excitement. The Alabama was led by hundreds of the colonists, and a very lively feeling was manifested towards Captain Semmes and his officers. The Alabama had captured either 56 vessels, and the Georgia 15. The U. S. steamer Albatross, under the command of Commodore Vanderbilt had touched at St. Helena on her way to the Alabama, showing the southern part of her destruction in the West Indies, and a continually without foundation.

pirate ship is being repaired by the Government engineer, Government dock. When she goes to sea she will fly the French flag. It is already publicly known that the Confederate salute will be officially rendered to. The Federal vessels of war are on the outside, and the chances of a collision are imminent.

Mason, the Confederate agent in England, has been drawn in disgust at the conduct of Earl Russell and gone to Paris. The London Globe says the notion of courtesy has not at all entered into the mind of Mr. Mason, but simply policy.

of the City of Baltimore & the Ju-
London Times gives currency to a report that
order H. Stephens, Vice-President of the Con-
of States had sailed for France, fully im-
make terms with the Emperor Napoleon for
cognition of the Southern Confederacy, on an
ation basis.

The steamship Jura, from Liverpool on the 1st, via Londonderry on the 2nd, passed Father Point on the evening of the 12th inst., en route for Quebec. Political news unimportant.

The Confederate loan advanced five per cent. on the price of the arms of the republic of Great Britain. The Manchester Southern Club, having recognized Lord Russell to make representations to the Government against the unrelenting and exterminating character of the war, had received the following reply from the Secretary of Foreign Affairs:—"I am to state to you that Lord Russell fears no representation of Her Majesty's Government will do good, but that his Lordship will instruct Her Majesty's Minister at Washington to repeat the statement made in your memorial."

The Globe's Paris correspondent continues that the main aim is affecting the French position in Mexico, and that the Federal chancery, or Confederate chancery, create any interest at all in that capital. He says: "A Russian ministerial circular demands from all consular and public functionaries the most active support of the Government in the coming elections, and an active attitude will be considered unwelcome if taken by the Government."

Mr. Russell's speech, asserting that Russia having failed to fulfil her treaties has virtually forfeited her right to possess Poland, attracts great attention in Paris journals, and they generally endorse the sentiment. The Pays argues that Russia only complies

Five Polish national guards were shot in the pub-house square in Warsaw. One died and six were wounded. The Grand Duke Constantine was seriously ill and it was rumored that Gen. Berg was to be replaced as commander of the Russian forces in Poland. The British returned to the quarter ending at the intersection of the duty on the end of the month and the new steamer *Renard* had lately launched at the dock for the Canadian line took fire from the 20th

ENGLISH TERROR OF AMERICA

The London correspondent of the New York Times, was in a very despondent mood a short time ago, lately recovered his spirits, and now writes, under date of Sept. 26, in the old style, as follows:

He has asked upon the English Government and people to panic. It has taken the hint at once of the Times. So, since the reports of the effects of the American \$40,000,000 on the siege of Charleston. "It cost England only to bring home to England and to the Continent the happy to see him posted up his trunk in the City of Seymour street and take the train for London. It is the 200-pounder Parrotts that have done the deed, not efficient enough that there is an English ship on board or an English fortress to be seen to resist their artillery, and the only thing the best gun the English have got is a six-

"I am well-informed as most gentlemen
 would be, and I am very anxious to
 see the Government of this country
 to England so terrible. I am with America
 would lose Canada, the value of the
 commerce would be swept from the ocean; their
 nature would be ruined; the Government
 perhaps the people would be starved;
 India would be lost; there would be
 to suppress another insurrection, and Australia
 and Zealand would of course be left to take care
 of themselves. But, my nation, how much
 will anything amount to any ambition
 that is a war with the U. S. She will submit
 to any conditions. You may stop her mail
 ships, and send the Confederate Commissioners
 to find. She will say they come to see me
 in Florida, Georgia, or anywhere of the
 sort, rather than to stay in America. I will
 at once make a most hearty of you at

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Ten Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, *strictly in advance.*

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH—

One line, first insertion	9 00
Each subsequent insertion	9 12 1/2
One to ten lines, first insertion	9 75
Each subsequent insertion	9 50
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	9 37
Each subsequent insertion, per line	9 25

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers to and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

THE SCHOONER ORION DESTROYED BY FIRE IN THE WELLAND CANAL.—The Captain Drunken and Five Seamen Injured.—The schooner Orion, of Hamilton, loaded with petroleum, got aground while passing through the Welland Canal, in the "deep cut," about seven miles from St. Catharines. From some unknown cause fire broke out between nine and ten o'clock on Friday night last on board the vessel. A terrific explosion speedily followed, which caused the houses in the neighbouring villages of Allansburg and Port Robinson, to jar and shake as if smitten with an earthquake. Hundreds of vessels of oil were about up to an immense height in the air, and came down again in showers of oil and broken staves, covering the vessel and the surface of the canal with a coating of oil. With the rapidity of lightning, flames burst up through every part of the vessel. The Captain and crew jumped overboard, and endeavoured to reach the shore. Some of the latter got away in safety, but before the Captain and three of the seamen could do so, the flames had communicated with the petroleum on the surface of the water, and which burst with a fierceness and strength fully equal to "Greek fire." The Captain struggled manfully to save his life, but surrounded by fire and water he sank to rise no more. The others were rescued by two seamen from the schooner Freedom, who were themselves burnt during their humane exertions.



THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17.

The Administration have succeeded in retaining office. Mr. Galt's motion of want of confidence, because of their intention to allow Parliament to separate without having had an opportunity of considering or passing measures calculated to avert the continued excess of expenditure over the annual income, having been defeated by a majority of three—the vote standing 61 in favour of the motion to 64 against it. This result was obtained by the Administration gaining the support of Messrs. Foley and O'Halloran, who had previously been strongly opposed to them—the latter, in fact, having actually asked another member of the House (Mr. Pope) to request Mr. Galt to move his vote of want of confidence on the budget, and declared his intention to vote for it! By what arguments his sudden conversion to confidence in the Ministry was brought about, the public are as yet left in ignorance, although there are rumours that he is soon to receive a Judgeship. With respect to Mr. Foley's vote, some else to it may be obtained from a statement in the

Montreal Commercial Advertiser, that his son, a lad of 16 or 17 years of age, just left school, has been appointed by Ministers, contrary to law, to a situation in one of the public departments, at a salary of £390 per annum! That any attempt at undue influence was intended by such an appointment, no one who remembers how virtuously all corrupt practices have been denounced by the party in power will for a moment believe!

Parliament was prorogued on Thursday, both the Militia Bills having passed the Lower House on Tuesday night. An amendment has been added by which Militiamen will be paid half a dollar a day for drill—and next session provision is to be made for the pay of Volunteers.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

It is impossible, from the telegrams which are allowed to be published, to judge of the actual position of affairs either at Chattanooga or in Virginia. While the journals in favour of the war are declaring that Rosecrans' position is safe and satisfactory, notwithstanding the delay in re-inforcements, and that he has ample resources to secure safe communication with his base of supplies, "Copperhead" newspapers are stating that his troops are already on quarter rations. His defeat at Chickamauga is attributed to his not having been able to be present on the field in consequence of an epileptic fit. If unfortunately subject to such attacks, the sooner he is relieved of his command, the better for the safety of his army.

In spite of the boastful and confident assertions that Gen. Meade was well prepared, whatever the nature of Gen. Lee's unexpected movement, to hold him in check, there is no doubt that the veteran Army of the Potomac has again very suddenly fallen back, and is much nearer to Washington than it was a week ago. Some heavy skirmishes are admitted to have taken place, in which, after heavy losses, the Federal forces were pushed back by the superior numbers of the Confederates; but the public are left in the dark as to the real extent of the disaster, or the prudential reasons which induced Meade to put the Rappahannock between his army and that of Lee, which was following him in strong force. From the latest despatches, it would seem that the Confederates must again be in sight of the Potomac, if not of Washington itself. The conscripts lately sent to reinforce the Army of the Potomac may not have been found reliable in presence of the enemy; but whatever the cause, we must wait a few days before we know whether the Southerners have been allowed to approach so near the capital through profound strategy or simply from inability to prevent their advance.

Madoc Fall Show.

The following is the list of prizes awarded at the Madoc Agricultural Society's Fall Show on the 2nd inst.—

Horses.—Draft horses—Geo. McGaughy, F. Conlin, Jr., H. Fritz. Best brood mare and colt—James O'Hara, Sen., Geo. McGaughy. Best three-year old colt—Alex. Nicolson, James O'Hara, Sen. Best two-year old, and best one-year old colt—G. McGaughy. Best stallion—James O'Hara, Sen.

CATTLE.—Best yoke of oxen—James Tassie. Best pair of three-year old oxen—John Tassie. Best pair two-year old steers, and best spring calf—Henry

Robinson. Best bull three years old—James O'Hara, Sen. Best bull two years old, H. Robinson. Best milch cow—1st, E. Franklin, 2nd & 3rd, H. Robinson.

Sheep.—Best ram, H. Robinson, Alex. Nicolson. Best 2 ewes—H. Robinson.

Swine.—Best boar—A. F. Wood, Lyman Meen. Best brood sow—A. F. Wood.

Grain.—Best 2 bush fall wheat—H. Robinson, H. Bristol. Ditto, spring wheat—G. McGaughy, Jan. O'Hara, Sen. Best 2 bush peas—John Tassie. Best ditto barley, 1st and 2nd, N. H. Bristol. Best bush corn in ear—James O'Hara, Sen. Best bush vetches—E. Franklin.

Dairy Products.—Best 10 lbs butter—G. McGaughy, N. H. Bristol.

Vegetables.—Best bushel potatoes, 1st and 2nd, John Tassie. Best ditto beets, 1st and 2nd, G. W. Rose. Best ditto carrots—G. McGaughy, G. W. Rose.

Farming Implements.—Best lumber sleigh—Joseph Caverly. Best democrat and best buggy—W. Orr.

Cloth, Home-made.—Best 10 yards flannel—Henry Robinson. Best 5 yards full cloth, undressed—Alex. Nicolson.

Discretionary.—Pigeon of carpeting, G. W. Rose, Coverlets, N. H. Bristol. Hare shoe moulds, Joseph Caverly. Pork barrel, churn, flour barrel, and petash barrel, Lemon Root. 1st, 2nd, 3rd & 4th best pair horse shoes, G. C. Caldwell. Best tomatoes, A. F. Wood, Rev. A. Whitmarsh. Flaxseed, A. F. Wood. Tobacco plant, Rev. A. Whitmarsh. Honey and cabbage, N. H. Bristol.

W. FINDLAY, Secretary.

Wesleyan Missionary Meeting.

The annual Missionary meeting was held in this village on Thursday evening at the Wesleyan Church.—A. F. Wood, Esq. in the chair. Addresses were delivered by the Chairman and by the Rev. Messrs. Wishart, McKeown, J. W. Sloan, of the Hastings Road Mission, Ryan of Frankfurt, and E. R. Young, Harris and Withcher. The amount realised by subscriptions and collections was something over \$40.

Robberies.

Several thefts have lately occurred in this village and neighbourhood, which show that some idle and worthless characters are about, who will require looking after and taking care of, if detected and arrested. On Wednesday night last, Mr. Caldwell's blacksmith's shop was broken into and robbed of tools to the value of \$15, by some one who was evidently acquainted with the premises. On the following night, Mr. Findlay's house was entered through the cellar, and a leg of mutton was stolen therefrom. Owners of hives had better be careful of them, as the thieves appear to be fond of honey, and have lately helped themselves to that article, at the expense of Mr. Thomas Wood, Mr. Asherman and Mr. Tumulty.

A CURIOUS FRAGMENT OF NATURE.—A very singularly shaped piece of rock, bearing a strong resemblance to a human foot—and which was first introduced to our notice as the petrified foot of an Indian—is in the possession of Mr. Hayes. It was found by a friend while geologising among the rocks on the Russell estate, and by the action of water has been worn into its present form. Not only is the general outline perfect, but the toes—great and small—are distinctly marked, the only defect being that one toe is wanting.

ACCIDENT TO THE STEAMSHIP ARCADE.—The shipyard Arden, from Liverpool on the 3rd, and Queenstown on the 4th, struck in a dense fog near Cape

PEGGY'S EYES.

Sweet Peggy's eyes they shine and twinkle,
More beautiful than any star;
From her brow there's not a wrinkle,
For clouds come not where planets are.
But Peggy's eyes—oh, rare they're to murder,
They seem to look so many ways,
The smile goes mighty farther,
Like stars, on all alike they gaze!

Sweet Peggy's eyes such darts are flinging,
I'm sure they'll be the death of me;
And then the Crown's quest will bring in
That "shoots" and "they both must be."
But, oh! I'd rather die in pain,
On eyes that shine so clear and bright,
Than live to hear another praise
My Peggy, dear, and have the right!

THE MAIDEN-ARCHITECT OF STRASBOURG.

The Cathedral at Strasbourg is one of the finest structures which the Art and Piety of the Middle Ages created; and yet the names of those inspired men whose genius designed its delicate pinnacles and spanned its noble arches, have long been forgotten by a world never so eager in its gratitude to those who have bestowed upon it gifts of love and beauty.

We know, however, that the marvellous tower which is the glory and consummation of the grand design, owes its first conception to the lofty imagination of Erwin de Steinbach, who submitted his plan to Conrad Bishop of Liechtenberg, and brought it with all the zeal of love and devotion until death abruptly terminated his labours.

Erwin de Steinbach had a son, named Jean, not unworthy of such a father, and a daughter, Sabine, a very marvel of tender beauty and exquisite innocence—the sweet fair "Rose of Strasbourg." To these, on his death-bed, he bequeathed, as it were, the labour of his manhood, and enjoined upon them that they should never suffer any name but that of Steinbach to be remembered by men in connection with the splendid trophy he had sought to raise. Weeping, they sobbed out their earnest prayer and promise.

Now, the Cathedral, under the superintendence of Steinbach, had rapidly advanced towards completion; and the authorities of Strasbourg, upon his death, determined to make a bold effort for the speedy accomplishment of this, the boast and glory of their city. They accordingly issued a notification, calling upon all true artists to send in their plans and designs for the completion of the edifice, and promising the post of superintending architect to him whose designs should be judged the best. They allowed a period of twelve days for the competition.

You may imagine what an excitement in the art-world was produced by this notification; but you cannot imagine the confusion which it produced in certain circles in Strasbourg. Jean strove night and day to produce a plan worthy of a Steinbach; and there were two young students, who had been apprentices to the deceased architect, equally desirous of success in the approaching competition. Their inspiration, however, was not fame, or filial affection, but love. They had been domesticated for many months with the beautiful Sabine, and

turned over the sheets of their plans day by day.

until they had no eyes but for her, no thoughts but for her, and each looked forward to her hand as a greater prize than even the master-buildership of Strasbourg Cathedral.

There was a surprising contrast between these two young men. Bernard, the eldest, was a stout Silesian, tall, arrogant in bearing, impetuous in his passions, and endowed with no ordinary mental powers. Adolphe had been brought up in the towers of Alsace, and was a gentle, lovable being, with fair loose locks clustered upon a pale forehead, a retiring, modest air, a cultivated but not masculine mind. Woman is generally attracted to man by his very manliness, decision, and firmness of will;—indeed, by his possession of those qualities which she is conscious are not given to herself. But, strange to say, the soft Sabine shunned the daring ardent Silesian, and gave her heart to him who most resembled herself—the young and bashful Adolphe.

Eleven days glided swiftly by, and on the morrow would be decided this memorable struggle! Night came with its silence and its shadow, and Sabine stole gently into the atelier, or workshop, of her brother and his artist-comrades. Bernard had ostentatiously left open to every gaze his finished design, and as Sabine looked on it she felt a sudden pang shoot home to her heart. Intuitively she knew it must be successful. She had studied under her father and displayed abilities of no common order; she could appreciate, therefore, the vigour and originality, the bold magnificence of the Silesian's conceptions. She felt that her brother would be defeated, and that

she felt that the crown of success would not be placed upon her lover's brow.

From the atelier she retreated slowly into her own chamber, and after uttering a cry of anguish to the Virgin, retired to her bed. Sleep soon came upon her, and with the blessed slumber came a dream; a dream of wonderful beauty, wherein a pinnacle soared upon a pinnacle, and towers rose lofty towards heaven, and noble windows broadened with purple light, and "long-drawn aisles" stretched far away between the slender pillars into a mysterious gloom. She woke suddenly with the dream still fresh before her in all its living power. She seized her pencil, and with a hand which surely was guided by Love, reproduced the exquisite design unfolded to her so marvellously in her sleep.

The twelfth day came. The plans were duly examined, and the decision of the judges was promulgated through the city. With a laudable gallantry the good burghers illuminated their houses, and exciting crowds in all the open places lustily shouted the name of the successful candidate—of the master-builders of the great Cathedral—Sabine, the Rose of Strasbourg! The young Bernard hotly pressed his suit to the beauty, but met with an indignant repulse. She had consecrated her genius to Love, and when the Cathedral was completed, her hand and her heart would both be Adolphe's.

Day by day, the wondrous structure, in all its exquisite proportions, advanced before the admiring eyes of the citizens of Strasbourg. The delicate tracery, the rich ornamentation, rich and copious, but never trivial or exaggerated—all inspired by a woman's pure and refined imagination—became the theme of praise throughout the German land. And wonderful to tell! the holy fabric was evidently more advanced each morning than when Sabine ceased her labours on the previous evening. A scroll here, a flower there, an additional pinnacle or buttress clearly showed that invisible hands, during the still soft night, laboured zealously upon the pious work. The Strasbourg citizens believed that Sabine was assisted by angel-workers.

One day more—one last stroke of the mallet, one last touch of the chisel, and the Cathedral will be hastened to witness the consummation of the great design. How startling their surprise, when they beheld a considerable portion of the finest work mutilated, defaced, ruined! With the usual fickleness of a populace, they hissed and hooted Sabine, declaring that she had been assisted by devils, who, at the last moment had deserted her, and defaced the Temple of their Master! They followed her to her house, whither she retreated, but in an agony of despair and shame.

When the night came, Adolphe, who, clung with all the strength of love to his faith in the innocence of Sabine, wandered forth to the Cathedral, and by the pale moonlight endeavoured to ascertain the amount of damage done, and what hours of toil would effect its restoration. While thus engaged, a figure glided in pure white garments, appearing—as the moonlight fell upon it—like a messenger from the unseen world, or one of those angel-helpers whom the fancy of the people had at first attributed to Sabine, glided into the Cathedral; wound up the lofty staircase; stepped upon the slight platform; climbed the lofty ladders; and gaining, at length, a perilous height, with mallet and chisel set earnestly to work. The figure passed by the place of concealment which Adolphe had hastily chosen, and revealed itself to his wondering eyes as that of the gentle Sabine, who thus, in a somnambule condition, laboured by night—as, waking, she did by day—on her glorious task.

Shortly afterwards, a second figure entered the silent Cathedral, and crept along in the gloom of the arched aisles, as if it shunned or dreaded observation. Adolphe, more and more surprised, cautiously quitted his place of shelter, and rapidly but silently pursued the footsteps of the stranger. Upward and upward went the pursuit, and the pursued reached the lofty portion of the great tower was gained, when the stranger paused, and seizing his tools began the rapid destruction of some of Sabine's delicate handiwork. The moonlight falling full upon his face revealed to Adolphe the hated and fatal Bernard.

Thus was revealed the mystery. Adolphe at once comprehended the cause of the rapid advance by night of Sabine's design, and the origin of the infamous spoliation which had threatened to blight her reputation, and smother her life. While Sabine, in one quarter of the Cathedral, created, Bernard, in another, destroyed.

Adolphe suddenly advanced, and cried, with all the intensity of a lover's passion, "So it is, thou base one, who art the devil of destruction, and undoest all which my Sabine achieves!"

His voice fell on Bernard's ears like the voice of

Heaven. The guilty sculptor started, lost his balance, slipped off the gall scaffolding upon which he stood, and, with a hideous crash, fell headlong upon the pavement some hundred feet beneath.

The next morning Adolphe summoned the citizens of that fair city, and related to them the events of the Cathedral. Sabine was crowned with laurels, and as the last architect, the "Rose of Strasbourg," she weak afterwards was wedded to her lover. How happily they lived for many years, our readers may easily imagine. Our tale is done, and a sad end to it.

VARIETIES.

"One swallow does not make a summer," but any cat can make a spring.

The amount of grain existing on the coast of Peru is estimated at 8,000,000 tons.

Mention has been made of a new town, whose promising name is Holler.

Wisconsin will have twenty millions of bushels of wheat to spare this year after supplying the home demand.

The island of Monte Christo, which owes its celebrity to Alexandre Dumas' popular novel, has just been chosen by the Italian Government as a penal settlement.

Mrs. Tarrington thinks that soldiers must be fearfully dishonest, since it seems to be a nightly occurrence for a sentry to be relieved of his watch.

A piece of Mahomet's shirt was burned in the late fire at Constantinople. The city is in great distress about it.

In Austria, paper for printing purposes is often made of "corn-shucks"—that is, the leaves which protect the ears of maize. This material gives the page a yellowish hue.

Every street in Paris is swept and washed down each morning. Plenty of work is involved in that for all litter of the day goes into the street at night being not kept festering in dust-bins. But after the cleansing, not a stalk, a shell, or a straw, will offend the sight, for the remainder of the day.

An extraordinary discovery has just been made in the roof of Whitechapel Church, London. Eleven coffins and the remains of as many corpses, mostly children, have been found concealed between the ceiling and the slates, and it is believed that some of them were deposited there as long as fifty years ago. It is supposed that they have been dropped through the roof in order to save burial fees.

The special Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Times says it is calculated that the expenditure of the Quartermaster's Department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1863, will amount to somewhere in the neighbourhood of \$375,000,000 or \$400,000,000. This is about equal to the whole annual expenditure of the British Government.

The total enrolled strength of the British Volunteer force is 159,000 men of all ranks, of whom 1,800 are cavalry, 23,000 artillery, 2,600 engineers, and 132,000 rifle volunteers.

A singular incident lately occurred at the Rainey Circus at Ostend, when the Duchess de Brabant was present. The performance terminated by a tight-rope, in which the animal, finding itself surrounded, made a desperate leap and alighted in the royal box at the feet of the Duchess. It then jumped over the partition, rushed down the grand staircase at the back of the box, gained the street, and has not since been heard of. This unexpected termination of the programme, excited general laughter in the theatre, in which the Duchess herself was one of the first to join.

A young man has just been convicted in London of "libel by post." Having had some difficulty with an agent, he revenged himself by sending him addresses of which the following is a specimen: "To James Hugh, big stouter and fatter, stiffer, colder, brighter, taller, lower, norwoodier. The joke cost him some months' imprisonment."

Negroes are not pretty, they are sprinkled among the crews of the French warships now at New York, every boat arriving at the wharves contains more or less of the ebony element. In one boat a well made darkey, black as jet and full six feet high, was found among the crew. He was fully to realize his position and to be equal to its vast responsibilities. After landing his passengers and throwing a crowd of negroes upon the spectators, he ordered his white crew, with a majestic air, to "stand at attention" and "show the stern sheets, with an air of great consequence."

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

No. 47.

MADOC. (HASTINGS CO., C.W.) SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1863.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Unexpected and exciting as the news was to the North of the sudden advance of Lee and the rapid falling back of Meade, it is not at all surprising to find that the superlatively loyal papers now attempt to represent that Meade's movement was determined on some time since, and that he was only falling back in obedience to orders, when Lee was thereby encouraged to follow him up. It is equally a matter of course the assertion should be made that the attacks of the Southerners were successfully repulsed, with heavy loss to them, and "substantial victory" for the North; and that Meade exhibited brilliant strategy in retiring so rapidly as completely to out-general the endeavour of his opponent to get between his army and Washington. Nothing decisive is however yet known—or at least is allowed to be made known—of the actual positions of the two armies. Accounts vary as to whether Meade is waiting for the enemy to attack him on the old Bull Run battlefield, or has retired within the defences of Washington; while there have been rumours that Lee had crossed the Potomac in force and would attack Washington from the North, and that Meade was massing his troops in readiness for him there. It appears to be pretty certain that the enemy's guerrillas are roaming about in the very vicinity of the capital, and are very successful in occasionally "gobbling up" Federal officers, who had little suspicion the enemy was so near.

There has been a revival lately of the hints about the Cabinet having had a peace proposition under consideration, and some talk of an amnesty being offered to the South, on account of Northern fears of difficulties with foreign powers. The reasons in favour of such a step are believed to be the hope that the South might be induced to join the North in a war against a foreign enemy, and would, in the event of war, consent to the continuance of President Lincoln in office for another term. But the fact that the President has followed up his proclamation for a day of thanksgiving for the success of the national arms by a call for another 300,000 men does not tend to show that there is any intention on the part of the North to abandon the struggle, if—it can only obtain the men to carry on the war. There is perhaps some little hope for peace in the growing disposition manifested by some of the Republicans to take a "conservative" view of the rights of States and individuals under the Constitution of the United States, in opposition to the more "radical" wing of that party; as well as in the restlessness of the moneyed men, who find their property endangered by the threatened winding-up of the old-established banking institutions, in favour of the new National Banks.

The siege of Charleston languishes. The recent floating-torpedo attack on the Ironsides—following so soon after the alleged failure of the submerged ones in the harbour—is reported to have given the blockaders there and at other points a new sensation, and the usual monotony of that service is now (perhaps not quite agreeably) broken by the constant anticipation of and watching for more such visitors. A demand is made for an equal amount of daring on the part of the Federal monitors as the only one thing needful to settle the fate of Charleston; and some animadversions are made that Admiral Dahlgren not only seems to keep carefully out of harm's way gen-

erally, but on one occasion left the neighbourhood of Charleston for Hilton Head at a critical moment.—The attack on the Ironsides is asserted to have been prompted by desperation,—the people of Charleston suffering for the necessities of life, and seeing no prospect of relief except by driving off the blockading force. Of the four men who manned the torpedo steamer, two were picked up after the explosion, and two were drowned. Their reward would have been \$60,000 in gold had they destroyed the Ironsides.

Affairs at Chattanooga show no change, beyond the defeat of the Confederate cavalry under Wheeler by Brig.-Gen. Cook. Western papers contain a surmise that the Confederate soldiers had been fighting among themselves. President Davis is reported to have arrived on a visit to Bragg's army on the 10th inst. The weather has been very wet since, and owing to the state of the roads, no important military movements have since taken place on either side.

Greek Fire.

Whether a rose called by any other name would smell as sweet we do not know. The poet says yes; but he may have been mistaken. Of this, however, we are certain, viz., that if the Federals had caused to be published to the world that they had been throwing into Charleston shells filled with a mixture of bisulphide of carbon and phosphorus, they would never have stirred up a tempest of indignation half so wild as the very sound of the words Greek fire has elicited. Truth and history regarded, there is no more rational plea for calling the compound to which we have adverted Greek fire, than Egyptian or Chinese fire, or any other sort of fire that a newspaper correspondent in their imagination might choose to feign. The unknown is generally magnificent, and frequently terrible. The composition of Greek fire is wholly unknown, and for that very reason, perhaps, it is invested with terrors that could not in any way have appertained to it. As far as the obscure documents of the Eastern empire enable us to make out, the designation "Greek fire" has been used to indicate two distinct methods of fire projection; one after the manner of a rocket, and the other a liquid combustible material, composition unknown, that, being launched through tubes and in fragile jars, set fire to all combustible substances on which it might fall.

Now, although we individuals of the nineteenth century neither know, nor can be expected to know, what the Greek fire of antiquity—or rather the early Middle Ages—was composed of, the general conclusion had been arrived at, many years ago, that, if the progress of events should ever make it desirable, or rather ever make it politic to use a liquid fire, then chemical science might be trusted to reveal a fluid greatly more to be dreaded than the unknown compound of the Eastern empire. The circumstance may be remembered that during the early part of the Russian war Captain Disney surprised a popular assemblage by the effects of certain glass shells, which being projected by hand against a hard body, burst and spilt their contents; and which, after a few seconds, set fire spontaneously to every combustible substance with which they came into contact. Somewhat absurdly, the composition of the liquid used to charge these glass shells was affected to be veiled in secrecy. Absurdly, we say, inasmuch as the conditions were so obvious that a chemist could not have failed to grasp their whole purport. Accordingly, the secret of the Disney shells became, after a short period, revealed—became subject to demonstration in public lecture rooms, and, after that, was applied by Captain Norton to the purposes of an incendiary, small-arm rifle projectile. Thenceforward the question was not whether a solution of phosphorus in bisulphide of carbon were competent to produce certain incendiary effects, but whether it was competent to do so under the ordinary conditions and imitations of practical warfare. On this point theoretical writers agreed that, although the liquid mixture in question could never form part of a general armament, because

of the latent dangers involved, nevertheless, in the event of a siege, it could be used if thought desirable. Now, we cannot aver as a matter wholly beyond dispute or contradiction, that the so-called Greek fire of the Federals is really the particular fluid which attained celebrity under our own countrymen Disney and Norton; nevertheless, we believe it to have been so, and this after personal study of numerous American reports. What we are chiefly concerned in pointing out at the time being, however, is not the exact composition of the fluid called "Greek fire" by the Federals, but a certain condition of the ethics of warfare, not so well understood as it might be.

Assuredly, we shall not be accused of entertaining any unfair Federal proclivities; we have given credit to the Southerners for many characteristics displayed in the present war that redound to their advantage. This being so, we are rather surprised at the plaintive way in which General Beauregard raises his voice in condemnation of the use of Greek fire as being a practice unworthy of civilized belligerents. Be it well remarked that we wholly suspend our judgment as to whether sufficient notice was or was not afforded for the removal of women, children and old men. If not, then the act of firing into the city would have been criminal in a very high degree, even though the projectiles launched had been merely cold iron, &c., solid shot. If otherwise, however, then we fear—the logic of war ethics alone regarded—no valid cause can be shown why Greek fire, or any other fire, should not be used as a means of putting forth such an amount of superior force as might insure submission. It is quite well to understand the morality of this case, so that it may be placed beyond question. War is not a gentle game; it cannot be made a gentle game. The very object of war is to conquer the enemy by putting forth an amount of physical force superior to that commanded by the enemy. If the amount be inordinate,—if, in other words, the agencies of destruction invoked be more potent than absolute need demands, then, and then only, does a case arise for reprehension. If it be argued that such and such a war agency is too savage, the rejoinder is at once suggested, and it is this: an adversary has always the option of saving himself from the reprehensible terror by yielding—by giving in. As long as warriors appeal to death as their *ultima ratio*, it cannot be expected that the weaker party shall have their tastes thoroughly and absolutely consulted as to the peculiar way in which they shall be killed.—*London Morning Post.*

From Europe.

The steamship *Hibernian*, from Liverpool on the 8th, via Londonderry on the 9th, passed Father Point on the 19th inst.—The steamship *City* of New York arrived at New York on the same evening.

England was startled by an earthquake early on the morning of the 6th inst. It was felt in all directions. No damage was done.

The Ionian Parliament has accepted annexation with Greece. The King of the Greeks has arrived in London.

It is stated that the Princess Helens will probably be married to the Prince of Orange, to whom she has for some time been betrothed, in the ensuing spring. The war in New Zealand is spreading.

THE POLISH QUESTION.—The Paris Patrie repeats that Prince Czartoriski has, in the name of the Polish Government, demanded of France and England the recognition of the Poles as belligerents.

At Warsaw great exasperation was being manifested by the inhabitants, and disturbance was apprehended. Five fresh executions had taken place there.

The Commissariat Department of Warsaw had been informed that fifty thousand fresh troops would shortly arrive in the Kingdom of Poland and remain there during the winter months. Every little town would be garrisoned.

ITALY.—A treaty of commerce between Russia and Italy has been concluded.

DENMARK AND GERMANY.—The London Times regards affairs between Germany and Denmark as extremely critical, from a resolution of the German Diet to invade Holstein.

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.
A Weekly Journal of Local and General Information.

Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Two Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH.—

Six lines, first insertion	0 50
Each subsequent insertion	0 12½
Six to ten lines, first insertion	0 70
Each subsequent insertion	0 16
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	0 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

All Communications for the MERCURY to be addressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post Office.

For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements will obligingly be received.

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN ENGLAND.—The London Times devotes three columns to reports of the earthquake which was felt with more or less severity in all parts of England at about twenty-two minutes past three o'clock on the morning of the 6th inst. The shock appears to have been felt the most in the midland and west midland counties. It extended to Bristol, to Taunton, to Exeter, to Swansea, and to many miles out to sea. In some places a deep rumbling noise was heard. At Nottingham the noise resembled the sound of a heavy carriage approaching. The phenomenon at Hertford is minutely described by the clergyman of Stratton. He says the sound at first increased with a gradual crescendo for two or three seconds, until the crash was felt, which lasted for one second and a half, and consisted of two concussions, and then subsided as gradually for some seconds, until it died away in the distance. It appeared to equal the loudest peal I ever heard, but it was fuller and deeper and greater than thunder. In about three minutes afterwards, a second faint rumble was heard. Mr. Charles Dickens describes the sensations he experienced. He says that he was awakened by a violent swaying of his bedstead from side to side, accompanied by a singular heaving motion. It was exactly as if some great beast had been crouching asleep under the bed, and was shaking itself and trying to rise.



THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24.

"Distance lends enchantment to the view." This seems to be especially true with the young men of the British North American Provinces generally. While emigrants from the old world are drawn here by the expectation of improving their prospects, in consequence of the glowing accounts published of the excellent chances afforded to the industrious man of easily securing an independence, complaints are made from Nova Scotia that fully half the young men—the very bone and sinew of the land—leave that Province and seek an asylum in the United States. It seems to be the case, also, with many of the same class here; and as we hear of some in this neighbourhood who are thinking of going to work on the "Union Pacific Railroad," tempted by the promise of a dollar and a half a day, it is as well they should understand that the flattering promises given by the agents of that railroad in Canada have not been realized by all who have tried the experiment of bettering their condition in

that way; and that notwithstanding the card that was recently published, signed by some of those who went from Belleville, declaring their satisfaction with the treatment they received, it has since been reported that some of the men from that vicinity who have been induced to go out West have returned, and say that they can make quite as much money by working in the shanties of the lumbermen as by labouring on that railroad, and that, although not forced to enter the army, recruit officers were continually trying to induce them to enlist. The following extract of a letter, published in the *Chronicle*, shows that this report is probably well-founded, and that there is really very little inducement for British subjects to render themselves liable to the chance of such treatment for the sake of \$1.50 a day in depreciated paper money.

"WYANDOTTE, 12th Oct., 1863.
"My dear George.—Having a few leisure hours, I thought a few lines might be interesting, informing you of my situation here. I am working on the Union Pacific Railroad at \$1.50 per day, and have to pay \$2.50 per week for board, and sleep on the ground. Soldiers keep guard over us every night.
"A great many men have attempted to escape but have been caught and brought back again, with a ball and chain to their leg, and made to pay their fare.
"I shall get out of here as soon as possible.
(Signed) STEPHEN ROBILIN."

We do not believe that the mere labouring man has any better prospect in the United States than in Canada. There is of course a greater demand for all skilled artisans in the large cities and manufacturing towns, but the farm labourer seldom gets \$12 a month all the year round, even in the neighbourhood of New York.—Men will always go where their labour will command the most money—though it be but paper—and ready cash is very difficult, as we all know, to be obtained in those parts. Indeed, the only prospect of its ever being abundant here, seems to be in the development of the mines. Why should the young men in this locality who want a more portable currency than potash, grain, or hay, leave all the profits of the copper mines to be reaped by capitalists and speculators? Instead of waiting till companies are formed who will have to hire men, let them at once proceed to make themselves the owners of the mineral lands, and if they have not the cash to pay the first instalment of \$20 for 100 acres, let several join together, subscribe the required amount, and go to work to get the ores out, and capitalists will soon be found to buy all they have to sell. It is folly for those who have strength to do such work to seek equally laborious employment at a distance, when, if they have but the will, the way is open to them to make money nearer home. If they think they know nothing about copper mining, they would probably soon find themselves, by using their eyes, capable of proceeding in the mode adopted by the practical miner engaged by the speculators who have been the first to commence operations in the copper district of the Township of Lake, and enabled to enrich themselves while adding to the productive resources of the country.

Prorogation of Parliament.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

Quincy, Sept. 15th.

This day at 3 o'clock, P.M.
His Excellency the Governor-General proceeded in state to the Chamber of the Legislative Council. The members of the Legislative Council being assembled, His Excellency was pleased to command the attend-

ance of the Legislative Assembly, and that Hon. being present, His Excellency the Governor-General was pleased to close the first session of the eighth Provincial Parliament with the following speech:—

Hon. Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly: The purpose for which you were convened at this annual session of the year having been accomplished, I have now to release you from further attendance at Parliament. I heartily congratulate you upon the unanimity which has marked your deliberations with respect to the defence of the Province and the readiness with which you have responded to my appeal for such changes in the law relative to the Militia as were necessary in order to impart to that body a proper degree of efficiency. The encouragement you have given to the Volunteer organization and the measures you have adopted for the promotion of efficient discipline in that auxiliary force will, I trust, be successful for their intended object.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

I thank you in Her Majesty's name for the supplies you have so liberally granted for the public service.

Hon. Gentlemen and Gentlemen:

It has been impossible to submit to you during the brief period of the present Session, all the measures prepared for your consideration. It will, therefore, be incumbent upon me at the ordinary period of the year for the assembling of Parliament to recur again to your advice and co-operation. Meanwhile, in dismissing you upon this occasion, I feel assured that in returning to your homes you will each of you employ the influence which you possess to promote the welfare and happiness of Her Majesty's loyal Canadian subjects.

The Speaker of the Legislative Assembly then said—Hon. Gentlemen of the Legislative Council and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly, it is His Excellency the Governor-General's will and pleasure that this Provincial Parliament be prorogued until Tuesday, the 24th day of November next, to be here held; and this Provincial Parliament is accordingly prorogued until Tuesday, the 24th day of November next.

War News.

The North breathes freely again, for after all the exciting rumours and guesses about Lee's intentions—that he was going to attack the capital—to repeat the invasion of Pennsylvania—and to cross into Maryland—the Confederates, according to the latest despatches, are retreating as suddenly and rapidly as they advanced, and are being pursued so closely by the Army of the Potomac that a battle is deemed imminent. Now that Lee is off Southward again, the explanation of his movement is supposed to be that he contemplated a great raid in the rear of the Army of the Potomac, so as to cut off railroad communication between it and Washington, and then by rapid evolutions to throw his main force on different points, and demoralize and destroy Meade's army in detail. In this he was foiled by the destruction of the railroad at certain well-selected points by the U.S. forces, so that he was crippled in receiving his own supplies. His position was also further endangered by the rapid rise of the Rappahannock, owing to heavy rains. It is thought by some, however, that his real object was to gain time to enable more reinforcements to be sent to the South, and that in this respect he has been successful.

The South has received another damaging blow—an expedition under Gen. Banks having made a successful landing in Texas, at Point Isabel, on the Rio Grande, near Matamoros, which will interfere with the export of cotton and the receipt of needful supplies for the Confederates from that neutral port.

WOLVES AND BEARS.—It is something unusual for these destructive wild animals to be seen so early in the season in the neighbourhood of well-settled clearings, but we are informed that one night this week two calves were worried by wolves in a field close to the barn on Mr. Blair's farm in the Allen Settlement, and that a bear was lately seen crossing a road near the same locality. Is this boldness on their part venturing so near the haunts of men a sign of a severe winter?

THE BRIDE OF ORANIENBERG.

It was the coldest New Year's eve remembered by man, woman, or child in the town of Schleifersheim since that memorable night when Burgomaster-Battus was found dead, frozen fast into the kennel, after snuffing at the Council House. "The frost seemed positively to put a sting into the saddle, flute and bass that played out the old year so heartily at Mistress Drück's. The one or two guests of hers who did not dance—especially Miss Sauerwein, with the red nose and the shrill tongue—sat in their cloaks, and became impatient for twelve o'clock, the punch-bowl, and the kissing all round.

In due time, the chimes rang in midnight sharply, and the punch was distributed, and every one was kissed daily—even Miss Sauerwein (by accident, of course, on her shoulder, which was of palatable cotton velvet)—and good wishes were exchanged, and sad thoughts hidden, as though they had been so many sins. The rich English beauty had been the merriest girl at Mistress Drück's party; yet perhaps she had recollected she was without a home, and in a strange land. Then all fell to dancing again.

Of course it was impossible for Baron Oranienberg, who lived on the floor below to sleep; and thus it would have been a pity that Mistress Drück stood in too great awe of him to ask him to her party, had it been the Baron's usage to sleep when the other Christian folk of Schleifersheim slept. As it was his right over the brown-old books he was so fond of reading was disturbed. He looked out on the night over the roofs of the houses, white as silver in the moonlight; across to the glistening vane of the tower which had just told of the New Year; he listened to the Pomegranate Waltz of Strauss, which made the rest of the dance was not noisy enough to drown the snore of his serving-man in an inner chamber; and the Baron felt very solitary. Why should this be? Why should he look fifty who was only thirty-five years old? Other men before him had been mocked and deceived by women; other men had taken for consolation to the dreams of experiment and the studies of science; other men had brooded as he had brooded; true (he said within himself), but no other had felt such an aching emptiness of heart as he. Why not go back to his own court and capital, where honours and offices were waiting for him?—as his Prince, an old friend, had, again and again, assured him. He remembered a masked ball there on a bygone New Year's eve, where other things had been unmasked besides faces—her heartlessness among the number. "Ah, how well I know that Mazurka!"

And he listened, rapt in a change of his dream until he was awakened by a third change of sound. The music had stopped; a merry sound of laughter was coming out of Mistress Drück's door and down the stairs. The gay folk of Schleifersheim were going home. The wain seized the Baron to look at them as they passed. Now that his lamp was out no one would be aware of his opened door, and his dark figure in the writing-room within it.

Down they came in twos and fours joyously, but for the little solitary screams of Miss Sauerwein, who tried to slip, in forlorn hopes of male assistance. The greatest mirth clustered round the fair English girl—very fair she looked in her bewitching quilted hood; and she did slip without trying—and one of her new shoes came off close by the open door, to the violent disapproval of the spinner. No need for the Baron to step forward and offer his services; in lack of assiduous young officers, waist-dike wasps to set matters right!—In another minute they were all a story lower, and nothing was left of their gaiety but the dying leap of the flame in the lamp on the staircase. He stepped out to hear the great door close; and his eye—a keen one—was caught by a spark on the landing-place. It was a small heart-shaped diamond brooch, in the midst of a rosette.

Something, an hour later, moved across the still chamber of the Baron, like an air and an echo. "Is that a charm on his pillow?"

"It is a cross."

When the sleeper woke, it was late for Schleifersheim. Stiegel, his servant, had been astir for three hours.

"God bless you, honoured sir, with many happy new years," was his greeting, "and may I pass them with you! If you grow as wise as King Solomon you will never get on without old stupid Stiegel. Here's your coffee."

"Get me a barber—get me a razor, old fellow!" cried the master, in a tone which seemed his familiar. "I must have half this fleece off my chin—and put me out something decent to wear. And bring me my own book."

This was a book bound in wood, clasped in steel, and full of the Baron's handwriting in cypher. The

leaves were alternately white and grey. There was no lock to it, nor any visible means of opening the clasps. I have heard that the white leaves were records of such of the Baron's dreams and usings as his better Angel had inspired, and that the grey leaves were the most bitter and least wholesome whispers of his darker spirit. I have not heard that when the right person spoke the right words to it at the right time, the book would open of itself.—That New Year's day, however, it would not open. Perhaps the dreamer did not speak it fair. He threw it by neglectfully, at all events; and addressing himself with a care, which took twenty years from his face and figure, to the construction of Stiegel, who had not bargained to serve a master addicted to such vanities, went forth with a new colour on his cheek and a new step. In short, he was a new man on that New Year's day.

"This is surely the beginning of a fever," said the servant.

The Baron was hardly out of sight, when Stiegel had (not for the first time) to parry the beak and spectacle of one whose fixed idea it had long been to pry into those mysterious chambers. Miss Sauerwein had heard from Mistress Drück that Baron Oranienberg had found something. She wished to see if it was what she had lost. But her curiosity got no further than the door;—and the same was forthwith shot in her face.

During the rest of the month she had ample occupation, in which the entire town of Schleifersheim was willing to take a substantial part. The English beauty had bewitched the Baron. No the Baron had bewitched the English beauty. The girl would go to no more balls, and began to look quite unlike herself. So did he, in his splendid riding suit of purple velvet, and with half the hair taken off his face! No wonder that his servant (a good old-fashioned creature) was entirely disconsolate at such doings!—What was he out of all character, was the courier in livery who, twice a week, arrived at Schleifersheim with a box as big as a boar's house—the box filled with flowers which had no business to flower in January; roses—yes, and jessamines too. No more sitting up at nights now. And the Baron could talk (listeners had ascertained) bravely enough to Miss Helen when they were not overheard, and could make her laugh. Yes, could make her laugh, and could laugh himself, too.

A year of life's business had gone over in six weeks. There must have been a fate in that diamond heart Helen was free to marry any one whom she pleased to marry, the Baron was a Quixote, declining a power with his bride. But when had there ever been, when would there ever be, (said) Lena, and Lotte, and a score of wishful girl's besides, such a lever as the Baron! Her own room at Castle Oranienberg was to be hung with cloth of gold. There had been sixteen Arab horses sent for that she might choose for herself one to ride. The wedding was to be strictly private, but each one of her six favourite playmates had received a present of a diamond heart, containing a lock of her hair. "Dear spare them no more such tokens," the Baron had said, playfully; so it is well that you have only half a dozen friends, dear Helen. "Ah!" he thought within himself, when he sat alone, "I could die to gratify her wishes before she utters them."

"Live to do so!" breathed, in a clear whisper, the sorrowful voice of his better Angel, the Spirit of the white leaves in his book of dreams. "I, who have shared thy watchings, who have sat beside thy pillow who have filled thy heart when it ached because of its solitude, will not take leave of thee for ever without a parting blessing! Have thy wish. Live to gratify her wishes before she utters them."

"A blessing?" was repeated; and not by an echo, but by the prompting Spirit of the grey leaves in the book of registered suspicions and misrusts. "No, a curse. Let the faithless mortal take it, and good luck to his profit by it!"

The sweat was on the Baron's brow as he started awake in the silence of the dark chamber;—or had he been asleep or no? He struck a light; not expecting, however, to find traces of any visitor, since he had dreamed at that hour of the night many and many a time ere now, and the conflicting voices were not new to his sleeping or his waking fancy! Well, it was to hear them no more! The preparations for the next day, laid in rich and exact order by Stiegel, reminded him that the end of his strange, solitary, unreal existence had come. He was therefore no longer his own. His book was to be closed forever. Since New Year's eve he had not once opened it consciously, and yet—before him, on a white page and on a grey page too—almost the last empty pages in the volume—there stood written in a character which he knew how to read:

"Live to gratify her wishes before she utters them."

Only Madame Drück's sister, her husband Count von Von Engel, and Stiegel, were witnesses of the wedding. Helen's rakish father did not care enough for her to be present;—and she would have no parade. This made the ceremony somewhat cheerless and peculiar: the rather as Pastor Gerkel had been warned that the Baron would only endure a sermon three minutes long. The footsteps of the new-married pair sounded distinct and loud, as they went down the aisle to the bridal carriage after the registers were signed; the hour of the ceremony having been changed purposely to avoid a crowd without.

"What is this, Stiegel?" said the Baron, turning his head, quickly, in the porch. "I thought it had been distinctly understood that no one was to be told. Here is a stranger. You have been talking."

"No, truly he has not," was the answer of the interpreter, who stepped forward, having overheard the words; "but when I heard my dear pretty Helen was going to be married, it was enough for me! I found out the rest for myself. Here I am, love, to wish you joy; and to take the second kiss from the bride!"

The bride drew back, blushing crimson. "A more beautiful youth than the stranger," Madam von Engel declared, "was never seen in Schleifersheim—just her age, too. And what curling hair, and cheeks! what proud, pouting lips, and what rich black eyes!"

"My cousin Reginald, George," said the bride, nestling close to her husband, and adding slyly, "I did not expect this."

(Continued next week.)

VARIETIES.

A joker suggests that a photograph album is too often made the receptacle of empty nugs.

Old Sir James Herring was remonstrated with for rising earlier. "I can make up my mind to it," said he, "but I cannot make up my body."

A woman weighing 700 pounds died lately in Bergen county, New York. This giantess had, it is said, been accustomed to eat a quarter of lamb and half a peck of potatoes, at a meal.

A mine of magnetic iron has been opened in Sweden, several feet thick, which causes a deviation of the needle from between 10 to 15 degrees. Natural magnets of four owt. will soon, says a Copenhagen letter, be no rarity in commerce.

A Halifax correspondent of a New Brunswick paper says that "fully 50 percent of the young men of this Province leave it yearly, and at an age when they are just the bone and sinew of the country, and seek an asylum in a foreign land, the United States."

Captain Cairness, of Liverpool, has just returned from Antares, after having taken out from Hull to that port the steamer Prince of Wales, of only 36 tons register. She was in company of a large steamer which supplied her with coal. The passage from Hull to Antares occupied forty-one days.

The Educational Herald states, as "curious facts," that a man is taller in the morning than at night, to the extent of half an inch, owing to the relaxation of the cartilages; that ten days per annum is the average sickness of human life; and that, at about the age of thirty-six, the lean man generally becomes fatter, the fat man leaner.

A curious fact has just been published. In some communes in France, it has been found that the use of threshing and winnowing machines has produced an immense amount of bronchitis and disease of the throat and chest among the labourers employed, who are exposed to an atmosphere charged with dust, which affects them so powerfully that in some parishes there are whole families of confirmed invalids. To such an extent has this evil gone, that the maires have issued an order that labourers employed near this machinery must work in veils.

There is a grain of comfort for the confiding mind, in even the following smoky theory, lately propounded by a Western clergyman, as to the duration of the present Civil War in America: "During the Revolutionary War, corn blades had seven points to them, that is, the blade grew in such a manner as to have seven distinct points or ends corresponding with the sharp point of the blade. These seven points indicated the duration of the Revolutionary War. Now there are but three separate and distinct points to many of the blades, and this indicates very clearly to my mind, that the duration of the present war will be three years—the points of the blades representing years."

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

No. 48.

MAIDEN (HASTINGS CO. C.W.) SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1863.

Price Two Cents.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Gen. Lee appears to be still master of the situation in Virginia. The rumours of the hot pursuit of the retreating Confederate army, and the imminence of a general engagement being forced upon them, which were current during the early part of last week seem to have been utterly without foundation, as Gen. Meade and his staff were then in consultation with the President, at the capital. On the 24th instant, the Confederate infantry re-crossed the Rappahannock upon two ponton bridges, near the Orange and Alexandria railroad bridge, and after driving back Gen. Gregg's cavalry division, which lost heavily had a short engagement with two brigades of U. S. infantry. As the result of this and another severe fight with Gen. Nevins' brigade, of Gen. Buford's command, is not reported, the probability is that the Federals met with reverses.

It is now confessed that notwithstanding the failure of the last attempt upon Washington, the damage done by Lee's army to the railroad communication essential to a rapid advance of the Army of the Potomac is fully commensurate with the labour and risk of the campaign, and that in consequence the Northern army in Virginia is condemned to inactivity for the present.

On the 18th instant, the Confederate General Ewell's army attacked the garrison at Warrenton, Shennandoah valley, and captured 434 prisoners, with their arms, transportation and stores.

A despatch from Charleston, dated the 23rd inst., says that the number of Yankee prisoners held in the Richmond prisons on the preceding night was 12,000.

Both sides are preparing for another great struggle in Tennessee. Gen. Bragg is stated to have eighty thousand men. President Davis's visit is said to have had a good effect upon the men, who were somewhat demoralized by the quarrels among the leading officers. The fighting Southern Bishop, Major-General Leonidas Polk, has resigned his command in consequence of a misunderstanding with his superior. It is expected by some that Bragg will be superseded by Longstreet. On the Northern side, Gen. Rosecrans has been dismissed from command, and charges of a cowardly flight from the battlefield of Chickamauga, and of other misconduct, including taking advantage of his position to make money for himself, have been alleged against him. In his behalf it is asserted that he has fallen in disgrace with the Administration, because he believes its rigorous policy towards the enemy neutralizes all victories, and renders the pacification of the country impossible. He has been succeeded by G. M. Thomas, but Gen. Grant, who arrived at Chattanooga on the 23rd inst., will take the chief command. Hooker's force had crossed the Tennessee River, and fighting in the neighbourhood of Chattanooga is again reported. Gen. Burnside is rendering good service, repeatedly driving back the reconnoitering parties of the Confederates.

There has been some skirmishing in Mississippi. On the 15th inst., Gen. McPherson came up with the Confederates near Canton, and after a short fight the Confederates retreated, losing 200 prisoners. Later Confederate despatches state the Yankees were rapidly retreating to the Big Black, pursued by cavalry. On their retreat they burned some houses.

No new attack as yet upon Charleston. Admiral Dahlgren is expected to send operations as soon as

he finds it is in perfect fighting trim. He expressed his determination, a short time since, to go up to Charleston on the next trial, or else assert himself that the iron-clads are unequal to the task.

President Davis has decreed the expulsion of all British Consuls and Consular Agents from the Confederate States, because Mr. Filart, Acting British Consul at Savannah, had advised British subjects, who had applied to him for protection, a strict conscription into the Confederate army, that they were liable to serve in actual defence of their place of residence, but that if carried off elsewhere, and brought into contact with U. S. troops, they would be treated by the Queen's Proclamation of non-railty to throw down their arms. Southern indignation against the British bids fair shortly to excel the usual exhibitions of Northern spleen.

DEATH OF LORD LYNCHBURGH.

John Singleton Copley, Baron Lynchburgh, "the Victor of the Conservatives," whose serious illness had been reported, died on the morning of the 1st inst., at the age of 91 years. This eminent statesman was born in 1772, at Boston, Mass., where his father, Copley, the artist, then resided. He was taken by his mother to England, in his third year, he was sent to Trinity College, Cambridge, to be educated, and having received the appointment of "travelling lecturer," visited, in that capacity, the United States and Canada. He returned to England in 1798, and was elected to the bar in 1804. In 1818 he entered Parliament under Tory auspices, although his politics had originally been liberal. Having from 1819 to 1827, successively filled the offices of Solicitor-General, Attorney-General, and Master of the Rolls, in the latter year he was elevated to the rank of Chancellor of England, continuing in office during three administrations, and afterwards accepting the judicial seat of Chief Baron. He resumed his seat on the woolsack on the formation of the first Peel Ministry, and on the defeat of that Administration became a formidable Opposition leader. His speeches at this time were characterized by power, brilliancy, bitterness and sarcasm, particularly his annual review of each session, and they are considered as having exercised an enormous influence in enervating the Conservative party, which in 1841 restored power to Sir Robert Peel, and the Great Seal to their author. In 1846, at the fall of the Peel Ministry, Lord Lynchburgh declared himself to be "at the loss of his public, almost his natural life," but his voice is since been often heard in the House of Lords. His personal appearance Lord Lynchburgh was remarkably handsome, and notwithstanding his age, his vigorous and graceful manner gave him a very much younger bearing. For the last eight years Lord Lynchburgh has not been seen in public life, but to the day of his death he continued one of the most trusted advisers of the crown, and the conduct of the leaders of the party in power is understood to have been greatly influenced, if not entirely guided, by his counsel. By his first wife, widow of Lieutenant Col. Charles Thomas, who died at Waterloo, he had three children. She died in 1834, and three years afterwards, at the age of 65, he married Miss Georgina de la Motte, a young Jewish lady, celebrated for her beauty, by whom he had one daughter.

Miscellaneous.

Admiral Milne, who wrote home to the Admiralty for permission to visit New York, is the first Admiral of the British Navy, who, since the days when the United States were parts of a Colonial Empire, has been there on a friendly errand and not as a conqueror. The N. Y. Times says that although invited, it is no duty to say that he has left behind him a most favorable impression. That the mixture of him is not, simply straightforwardness, and courteous bearing, which immediately wins the way to all men's hearts. During his two or three

days stay at Washington, the Admiral was the object of very marked attention on the part of the President and the various members of his Cabinet; and we hear from many American sources that his little intercourse, official and social, which then and there took place, gave occasion for the most agreeable memories. And now that the job is broken, we trust that, hereafter, on a happier time, the British Admiral commanding on the adjacent coast, may make frequent visits to this port. But be that as it may, we beg leave in conclusion to remind our American readers, no less than our British readers, that we are all indebted to Sir Alexander Milne for something more than his confidence he showed in coming hither, and his pleasant demeanour while among us. Let it be borne in mind that during those past two years, and amid the vicissitudes, perils of blockade, running, and searching neutral ships, and naval etiquette, the preservation of peace between two proud and sensitive peoples has been mainly owing to the liberality, tact, forbearance, and firmness of the Admiral. What Lord Lyons has been at Washington, he has been at Bermuda and Nassau. In the rush of events, this great claim to respect may be overlooked. We are glad of an opportunity to put it on record.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, traveling in Europe, writes as follows: "I shall well know that many of the most intelligent men in Paris anticipate a visit to this capital before next Spring. The other day a lady who had a considerable sum of money in hand, which she had for some time meant to invest in real estate, found a house and lot which suited her, and sent for a lawyer who is one of the most eminent in Paris. When this lawyer came he earnestly advised her not to buy but to make any such investment, but to keep her money in such a form as that she could control it at any moment, declaring that he knew enough of the future to be certain that he would thank him for his advice before many months."

At the New York banquet to the officers of the Russian fleet, Mr. David Dudley Field, (a brother of Mr. W. Field who had established Alford & Milne and the British officers just previously at his own house), made the following remarks: "Of France and England we complained that they had departed from it (non-intervention) in recognizing one party in a quarrel entirely national to ourselves as a belligerent. We see the ground fresh with graves that never would have been opened but for the countenance they have given to the rebellion. The consequences will ripen in an iron harvest of war, of which no man can foresee the end!" This was received with applause, and must have been especially gratifying to the French officers who were among the invited guests. But blackguarding the British is not, for some reason, at present favored by the U. S. government, as appears from the following telegram: "Now that the relations between the United States and Great Britain have assumed a more peaceful aspect, and are more likely to become additionally friendly, gentlemen connected with Government affairs express the hope that the citizens of our country will endeavor to strengthen, rather than weaken, the amicable feeling of the two nations." Mr. Stewart, too, is quite patronizing. "The Secretary of State is in good luck over the recent change in English affairs. He does not impute little fear or any unworthy motive, but says 'old England is herself again.'"

The French vessels of war which arrived at New York at the same time as the Russian and English, were charged with the duty of superintending the embarkation of a considerable quantity of tobacco belonging to the French factories and stored in Richmond since the commencement of the war. The Administration at Washington had consented to its removal, on condition that England should be notified, and should pledge herself not to convert this concession to France into a precedent to be invoked by her hereafter. This promise was conditionally accepted, but as the French vessels were about to depart, the British at New York, in a diplomatic note, withdrew its consent. The Governor of the State, which gives the above as the fact of the case, is well acquainted with the real or alleged motives of this unexpected change of attitude.

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS

ARRIVING AT

THE MADOC HOUSE,

COMPRISING

**DRY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
BOOTS & SHOES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
&c., &c., &c.**

CHEAP FOR READY PAY!!

NEW AND EXTENSIVE STOCK

**ELEGANT & FASHIONABLE
DRESS GOODS,
At WOOD & BREAKELL'S.**

**CHEAP SHAWLS & CAPES,
At WOOD & BREAKELL'S.**

**Newest Styles of
CLOTHS,**

At Low Prices,

At WOOD & BREAKELL'S.

CHEAP

TEAS & SUGARS,

At WOOD & BREAKELL'S.

**COMPLETE STOCKS OF NEWEST STYLES OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
At WOOD & BREAKELL'S.**

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S

HATS AND CAPS,

At WOOD & BREAKELL'S.

BOOTS & SHOES,

**AT UNPRECEDENTEDLY LOW PRICES,
At WOOD & BREAKELL'S.**

**If you want to lay out your Money
to advantage,**

CALL AT

WOOD & BREAKELL'S.

THE MADOC MERCURY

AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

**Weekly Journal of Local and General
Information.**

**Will be Published every Saturday Morning, at Ten
Cents a Copy, or One Dollar a Year, STRICTLY IN
advance.**

**ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE INSERTED ON THE
FOLLOWING TERMS FOR CASH:**

Six lines, first insertion	0 50
Each subsequent insertion	0 12 1/2
Six to ten lines, first insertion	0 70
Each subsequent insertion	0 16
Above ten lines (per line) first insertion	0 07
Each subsequent insertion, per line	0 02

**All Communications for the MERCURY to be ad-
dressed, (post-paid) to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc Post
Office.**

**For sale at WILSON'S MEDICAL HALL, Madoc, where
Subscribers in and near the village may obtain their
copies, and orders for the paper and advertisements
will obligingly be received.**

**SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE YEARLY OR QUARTER-
LY IN ADVANCE.**

The shareholders of the Great Eastern have passed
a resolution in favour of raising the requisite amount
of funds to pay off the claims against the vessel, and
to employ her in the India or Australia trade.

Her Majesty made her re-entry into public life at
the inauguration of Prince Albert statue at Aberdeen.

A guard of marines has been placed on board of
the rams seized on the Meis y. Kumour tells of a
probable purchaser for these ironclad vessels, in
the person of the Sultan. Earl Russell is believed to
favour this solution of the difficulty.



THE MADOC MERCURY AND NORTH RIDING NEWS.

MADOC, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31.

The extent, variety, and value of the mineral and other deposits of Hastings County are only just beginning to be developed and fairly appreciated. The stoppage of the iron works at Marmora and in this village would seem to have had the effect of entirely discouraging mining enterprise in this region; but the eagerness sometime since displayed by speculators to invest in the copper mines of the Eastern Townships has had the effect of turning attention to the same source of wealth which without doubt exists within the limits of this County. The copper ore, it is now well known, has been discovered in the Township of Lake, and a large district which, under the control of the Marmora Iron Works Company, has been kept from settlement, has suddenly acquired a new value. The *Chronicle* states that a scheme is on foot by which it is proposed that the property of the old company shall pass into other hands, who, with ample capital, shall develop the copper recently found on their lands, as well as put the iron works into active operation; and that a gentleman connected with it is now in New to make arrangements for carrying it out, and "there is but little doubt that next summer will see our back country as busy and bustling, as it has been for years past dull and inactive." For the County and Belleville to reap any benefit, the people must bestir themselves, as Coburg is, on the alert to secure the business which will inevitably attend the working of the mines. The lead mines in the neighbourhood of the Jordan, on the Hastings Road, are yield-

ing a handsome return to their enterprising proprietors. This must ultimately prove beneficial both to the business men of the village and the farmers of the township of Madoc, and the adjacent neighbourhood generally, and when the question of a railroad begins to assume a practical shape, will have its influence in securing the construction of the route in such a manner that we shall not be left out in the cold.

Recent discoveries show that the mineral wealth of the County is not monopolized by the North Riding. A correspondent of *Intelligence* announces that after diligent search he has found indications of gold and silver in abundance on Parks Creek, Tyendinaga; and the *Chronicle* reports the accidental discovery of a rich lead mine on a lot belonging to Mr. Elvins, close to the Seminary at Belleville.

With all these elements of prosperity, who can doubt that Hastings County is destined to become of the most wealthy and flourishing districts in the Province?

The Hon. John Rose, of Montreal, has been appointed Governor of New Brunswick.

THE MADOC HOUSE.—It will be seen by an advertisement in another column, that Messrs. Wood & Breakell are now, with their customary enterprise, receiving a new and extensive assortment of goods of every description, suited to the wants of this locality, during the coming season, and for "ready pay" they offer them to the public on terms which present inducements to those who wish to lay out their money to advantage to go there for their purchases.

ASSAULT WITH A STONE.—Last Saturday evening, as Simon Brunson was returning from a "bee," accompanied by J. Gerow, they were met by Patrick O'Reilly, who had had a few words with Brunson at an earlier part of the day. Without any provocation O'Reilly struck Brunson a violent blow on the face with a stone. A warrant has been issued for the apprehension of the assailant, but he has not been seen since.

ALLEGED NON-PAYMENT OF WAGES.—On Monday last James McLean was summoned before W. H. Lumley and J. Dale, Esqs., by Seth Snider, for the alleged non-payment of \$3 wages, due for carpentering work. The case was dismissed, as McLean proved that he had not hired complainant, who accordingly had to pay costs, amounting to over \$7.

SUICIDE.—On Saturday morning the body of Mr. John L. Mason, veterinary surgeon, was found in the River Moira, near the railroad bridge. It appears that the unfortunate man had for some time past been indulging freely in the habit of intoxication, and when last seen was labouring under an attack of delirium tremens. An inquest was held by Coroner Burdett.—*Belleville Independent.*

ATTEMPT TO BREAK GAOL.—A bold but unsuccessful attempt to break Gaol was made last Saturday night, by Henry and Frost, the two burglars now awaiting trial for breaking into the store of Alex. Wilson, Esq., Camilton. They succeeded by some means in cutting the grates in their cell, from which they escaped into the passage; here they made a moaning noise as if very ill, and called for water to drink. Mrs. Dufco, with her usual kindness to prisoners, at once got up and proceeded to the cells to administer to their wants. Fortunately she took a boy with her, whom she sent into the passage leading to the cells, with the water, taking the precaution to fasten the outer door, and remaining outside herself. No sooner had the boy entered the passage than one of the prisoners knocked him down, blew out the light, and rushed to the door, no doubt anticipating an easy escape, but the forethought of Mrs. Dufco foiled them. They then returned quietly to their cells.—*Intelligencer.*

MURDER IN THE TOWNSHIP OF OPE, PETERBORO.
The Lindsay papers give an account of the brutal murder of a man named James Diamond, in this township, on the night of the 15th inst. The murder took place in a shanty about a mile and a half from the village of Lindsay, just after a logging bee a short distance from the scene, and the murderers were Diamond's wife and a man named Fleming, between whom there appears to have been an improper intimacy. At the time of the murder all parties had been drinking freely, and before it Diamond had an altercation with his wife—upbraiding her with infidelity. The murdered man was found by some neighbours lying at the back of the shanty, with the skull driven in two places, one of the apertures large enough to admit of a finger, and had evidently either been beaten or kicked with savage ferocity. The poor victim died at sunrise, after suffering intensely—he was insensible to the last. The murder appears to have been dictated by jealousy, for a tender feeling once existed in the old country between the murderers, who are now in goal to await their trial at the next assizes. The woman tells a story about two men having killed deceased with a club, and Fleming disclaims all knowledge of the horrid deed.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

To Whom It May Concern.

TAKE Notice that the COUNCIL of the Corporation of the County of Hastings, will be held in the
Town Hall, in Strling,
On **TUESDAY, NOV. 10th**, prox. By Order,
Shire Hall, **THOMAS WILLS,**
Belleville, Oct. 21, 1883. County Clerk.

HUNTINGDON.

By-Law No. 46, Passed 7th Day of July, 1883.

WHEREAS the MUNICIPAL COUNCIL of HUNTINGDON have considered it necessary and expedient to alter and change the BOUNDARIES of the several Municipal Rural Wards into which the Township of Huntingdon is at present divided, and to make Boundaries to said Wards different, more suitable and convenient for the Inhabitants of said Township—

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Municipal Corporation of said Township of Huntingdon, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same—

That the Boundaries of the several Wards heretofore existing and in use be done away with, and that the following Boundaries be substituted and adopted in lieu thereof—

1st. That the First Ward comprise from Lots One to Seven, both inclusive, in the first six Concessions, and be called **VICTORIA WARD.**

2nd. That the Second Ward comprise from Lots Eight to Fourteen, both inclusive, in the first six Concessions, and be called **ALBERT WARD.**

3rd. That the Third Ward comprise from Lots Fifteen to Twenty, both inclusive, in the first Concessions, and be called **CARTWRIGHT WARD.**

4th. That the Fourth Ward comprise from Lots One to Ten, both inclusive, in the Eight rear Concessions, that is, from the Seventh to the Fourteenth Concessions, both inclusive, and be called **ST. GEORGE WARD.**

5th. That the Fifth Ward comprise from Lots Eleven to Twenty, both inclusive, in the Eight rear Concessions, that is, from the Seventh to the Fourteenth Concession, both inclusive, and be called **WELLINGTON WARD.**

THOMAS EMO, Reeve.

JAMES J. RYAN, Clerk.

I hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the By-Law passed by the Municipal Corporation of Huntingdon the 7th day of July, 1883.

JAMES J. RYAN, Clerk.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE

TO BUY YOUR GROCERIES, LIQUORS, AND PROVISIONS, CROCKERY, COAL OIL, LAMPS, AND TOYS of every description for Children, is at the store on door West of Mr. Wm. Hudgins. Conducted by

JOHN T. SQUIRES.

THE HIGHEST PRICE paid for

Potash, Grain, and all Kinds of Produce.

THE NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL.

Cooper Street, Madoc.

Immediately Opposite the Post Office.

W. HUDGINS

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that his new Hotel, erected on the site of the old stand, is now finished and completely furnished and ready for the reception of guests.

THE NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL is quite equal in all its arrangements to any first class hotel in any village in Canada.

A Good Yard and Stables attached to the premises.

All the Liquors are of the very best quality and brands.

W. Hudgins and Porter always on draught.

A FINE YOKE OF OXEN, EIGHT YEARS OLD.

FOR SALE. For particulars inquire at the MERCURY Office.

FOR SALE

THE LARGE FRAME HOUSE on the North-East corner of Lot No. 23, in the Fifth Concession of Madoc, with Six Acres of Land attached, immediately adjoining Keller's Bridge, well adapted and situated either for a Country Store or Tavern, or for the establishment of a Tannery, the river Moira forming the Southern boundary of the lot.

For terms, which will be reasonable, apply (if by letter, post-paid), to A. SMALLFIELD, Madoc.

MEDICAL HALL.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

C. G. WILSON,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

MADOC DAILY STAGE.

THE regular MAIL STAGE for MADOC leaves Belleville EVERY AFTERNOON, (Sundays excepted), at 2 1/2 o'clock. Returning, leaves Madoc every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock.

Good covered Spring Carriages are used, and the comfort and convenience of passengers carefully looked after. FARE EACH WAY MODERATE.

JOHN CANNIFF, Proprietor.

SALE OF LANDS

IN THE TOWNSHIPS OF GLOUCESTER AND HUNTLY, in the County of Carleton, and IN THE TOWNSHIP OF MADOC, in the County of Hastings.

PURSUANT to Powers of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, dated 5th day of November, 1861, made between VANHENSEN & KNAPP, (the Mortgagee), of the first part, ANHIA KNAPP, his wife, of the second part, and the ONTARIO BANK, (the Mortgagee), of the third part, there is now offered for sale, by said Mortgagee—

1. LOT No. 5, in the 6th Concession of the Township of Gloucester, in the County of Carleton, containing 200 acres, more or less;

2. Also, 50 acres of the East half of Lot No. 16, in the 9th Concession of the Township of HUNTLY, in the County of Carleton, which said 50 acres may be known as follows, i.e., commencing at the front angle of the said lot, on that side from whence the lots in the 9th Concession are numbered, and measuring backwards, taking a proportion of the width corresponding in quantity with the proportion of said Lot in regard to its breadth, to make the said number of acres;

3. Also, the North half of Lot No. 24, and the whole of lot No. 25, in the 5th Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, containing 200 acres, more or less.

In exercise of the said power of sale, these Lands will be sold at private contract, on reasonable terms, and in parcels to suit purchasers.

Those wishing to buy can ascertain terms, and make arrangements for purchase, by addressing the undersigned, the Solicitors for the said Ontario Bank at Prescott.

LYON, O'CONNOR & CLARKE.
Prescott, 28th day of July, A.D., 1883.

JAMES MAITLAND

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that he has recently purchased the premises known as the

Northern Hotel, Banneockburn,

and has made improvements which will enable him to offer the best accommodation at all times to his friends and the travelling public.

A Choice Assortment of Whiskey and other Liquors always on hand.

Church of England and Ireland.

THE Subscribers in aid of the MISSION FOR MADOC and BREAKEY, of the Village of Hastings, is appointed Treasurer, to whom subscriptions are requested to be paid.

W. H. TUMELLY, Churchwardens.
T. S. AGAR,
Madoc, 20th April, 1882.

FOR SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND CHILDREN'S BOOKS,

At Publishers' Prices, Call At

WILSON'S DRUG STORE,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A FARM OF 100 ACRES, being the West half of Lot No. 11 in the Eighth Concession of Huntingdon. About 25 acres of cleared, and under good cultivation. A good house, a comfortable log house, and good frame barn. Terms upon application to ROBERT H. GIBSON, on the premises; or by letter, postpaid, at Ivanhoe P. O., Huntingdon.

\$1,000,000!!!

ONE OF THE CHEAPEST PLACES TO BUY GOODS AT IN FRANKLIN, N.B. It is an ever-ready - even some Fine New WALL PAPERS, and he has got everything from a Needle to an Anchor, if there is anything that he possibly has not got, he will get it for his customers, by leaving their orders.

MADOC HOUSE

NEW GOODS.

WOOD & BREAKEY,

General Merchants,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, COAL OIL, LAMPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c.

Cash paid for Grain and Potash.

Madoc, Nov., 1882.

A. F. WOOD,

MARRIAGE LICENSE AGENT.
MADOC.

A. B. ROSS & BROTHER,
GENERAL MERCHANTS.

The Highest Price in Cash paid for Potash.

A. B. ROSS.

A. D. ROSS.

G. C. CALDWELL,

VETERINARY SURGEON.

BEGS most respectfully to intimate to the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding neighbourhood that he has commenced business as Blacksmith in the premises lately occupied by D. C. Brown. His knowledge of the business warrants him in informing the Public that he is able to execute all orders entrusted to him upon the best approved methods, and also with neatness and despatch.

A stock of medicines kept constantly on hand, and strict attention given to all cases that he may be favoured with.

CHARGES MODERATE.

MADOC GRIST MILL,

A. F. WOOD, Madoc.

A thoroughly Competent Miller in charge.

MR. GREAM,

(Solicitor and Attorney of the Chancery and Law Courts of England)

Conveyancer, Coroner, &c.

West Half of Lot 20 in the 7th Concession of Madoc.

Mr. GREAM will attend in Madoc Village every Saturday.

W. FINDLAY,

Town Clerk, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.
Office, Town-Hall, Madoc.

JAMES FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY AND CONVEYANCER,
MADOC.

Dr. THWAITES,

Madoc.

MADOC MARKET PRICES.

SATURDAY, October 31, 1883.

ASHES	45 40	Wheat	45 40
BARLEY	30 cents	Wheat	45 40
OATS	30 cents	Wheat	45 40
WHEAT	50 cents	Wheat	45 40
RYE	40 cents	Wheat	45 40
FEAS	50 cents	Wheat	45 40
HIDES	45	Wheat	45 40
PORK	60 1/2 to 65 1/2	Wheat	45 40
BUTTER	94 1/2 to 95 1/2	Wheat	45 40
EGGS	64	Wheat	45 40
HAY	67 00 to 68 1/2	Wheat	45 40

BELLEVILLE MARKETS.

Spring Wheat, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Rye, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Oats, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Barley, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Potash, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Flour, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Corn, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Pork, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Butter, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Eggs, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Hay, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Straw, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Wood, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Coal, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Oil, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Soap, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Candles, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Tea, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Coffee, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Sugar, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Spices, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Herbs, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Fruits, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Vegetables, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Meat, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Fish, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Poultry, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Game, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Wildfowl, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Snails, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Mushrooms, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Truffles, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Fungi, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Lichens, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Mosses, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Ferns, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Grasses, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Flowers, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Leaves, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Stems, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Roots, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Seeds, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Spores, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Pollen, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Nectar, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Honey, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Wax, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Resin, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Gum, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Balsam, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Perfume, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Cosmetics, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Medicines, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Herbs, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Fruits, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Vegetables, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Meat, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Fish, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Poultry, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Game, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Wildfowl, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Snails, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Mushrooms, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Truffles, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Fungi, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Lichens, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Mosses, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Ferns, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Grasses, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Flowers, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Leaves, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Stems, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Roots, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Seeds, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Spores, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Pollen, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Nectar, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Honey, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Wax, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Resin, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Gum, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Balsam, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Perfume, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Cosmetics, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4. Medicines, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4.

THE BRIDE OF ORANIENBERG.

"And the most loving of her rejected lovers, Baron Oranienberg, she might have said. You should be a proud man to-day, let me wish you joy! Helen, my dear, God bless you!" With this, a warm, earnest kiss. There was no avoiding it.

"You will come to see us at Castle Oranienberg," said the Baron, handing his treasure into the carriage somewhat quickly; for the day was cold, and sleep was beginning to fall. The noble-looking youth stood for a moment in the portal, and saluted the now married pair with a smile on his face as they drove off and then, with the gesture of one who felt the chill turned away into the town.

"How strange!" said Helen, artlessly breaking the silence. "I was thinking of him only last night, never dreaming I should see him. We were together as children, George; but he grew up. O, how wild! And they brought him up to believe he was sure of me."

"Until?" "Poor Reginald! What a lost life he has been! But how handsome he is still! I was very fond of him once!"—She stopped and denied; and a minute afterwards was prattling in his hidden under her husband's cloak, about when they should get to Oranienberg, and what they should do when they got there, and how she should be sure to do no ghost when she had him to take care of her: "for the girls used to say, George, that you lived among ghosts, and were half a ghost yourself; and when you brought me my shoe-box home (I will never forget that morning!), Lena and Lotte would lay it on the prayer-book, to try if you had bewitched it. Al George! I knew better."

There was no resisting her guileless confidence, and yet—Could she have wished for the appearance of this rejected lover of hers?—this young brilliant creature, brimful of life and courage?—and had not her wish been granted—else, why should he have appeared? Thus the grey leaf and voice. But no, no, no! She had saved him, by some blessed Providence, from the premature decay of an overwrought mind. It was now new—of a last relief of his sick, suspicious, solitary life. So he bent over her, and talked well-nigh as merrily as herself (not quite so confidently); and so the pair approached on war towards Oranienberg.

The bride's bower at Oranienberg was a room with cloth of gold, but there was a heart of gold in it to welcome her, such as the Schloetzerheim gossip had never dreamed of. The ecstasy of his pleasure. She was now the grave one—he was as blithe as schoolboy who has made his own, a new toy, long dreamed of, never hoped for.—She clung to him, a some rare and delicate bird who had fled from dark and cheerless weather into a warm breast might it! She loved him as a divinity, trusted to him as to an almighty, confided in him as an equal.—But what was there the shadow on his brow which she could not remove, with all her kisses and her smiles, neither true artless talk? Her father had thrown her off. Well, what matter? Her Oranienberg was a love and a father in one. He knew all about her on earlier heart-trouble. They had laughed together about Reginald's red cheeks and fine y chiselled lips and grand curling hair. But she knew nothing of her husband's past, in which past (far away or recent it mattered not) there was a shadow.—And the pretty creature, proud of being the mistress of the grand old castle of Oranienberg, walked to and fro, up its passages and down its halls, wanting no company save her husband's; and when she was left alone that of the little familiar spirit's. Curiosity, which has been ever at the elbow of solitary new-married women ever since the days of P. tina.

But he had given her his confidence. He had consulted with her on the last summons (and the most interesting one) which he had received from his friend, the Prince. And as he and she proceeded down the long picture-gallery at twilight (the gallery, we are warned, since the English bride had loved to walk in it), they talked of this, and of other things, of a certain evening late in March.

She was speaking of dress, of some morsel of scar or necklace, or of the flower in her hair (the brilliant every day wore, to please the Baron, a flower as rare as those which had struck terror into the hearts of the Schloetzerheim women); as she stopped underneath a faded full-length picture:

"Ah, my friend!" said he: "you are looking at that old lady. Well, in her time, she was a grand brave woman—a true Oranienberg woman—though she does wear these soft woollen clothes, such as Cruchal always refused. It was she who held the last tower of Oranienberg when it was besieged and burnt, while her husband was away at the wars. When the flames were a blazing, she was the last to come down, and she held her only son by the hand, and she made

him walk slowly, and she said to him: 'Your father's child must be the last to leave the old house when he is not there.' She was the good genius of our family, the great lady."

"What was the bride in her time, growing thoughtful, never been taught, a ray by her father, by his shadowy companion, by the playfulness of her childhood, she was thoughtful with the high states and dimly lights of one yearing to be worthy of a companion ship with the high nature she could but in part understand."

"If you knew," fell from her, "how some, who might perhaps grow into Oranienberg women, have been natural, you might perhaps, better feel—perhaps, better know."

"What can I want to know more of you than I do know, Helen, darling? Know? There is nothing to know about you, save yourself.—Stooge! what do you want? If we go, we shall not go till we find you leave us."

"But, sir—he is come—he is an English great lord, who says he loved the most gracious Baroness; and he drove up, and made his way in, and would ask no questions."

"Helen," said he, Baron, "this must be your English cousin."

So it proved to be; Reginald turned up, as affectionate, as forward as frank as ever.

"Helen, dear, you know I should have been here years ago to greet you (Baron, I beg your pardon, for I was in your wife's first love) but the Electress would not let me go. How lovely you are! I love you, Helen! And how do you make out your life here? Baron, I beg your pardon, but I and Helen never had any secrets save one, and that was a secret? Good night! good night!—and, dear, do you keep up your music? We shall get through, somehow here."

"We," replied the young bride, rather haughtily. The Baron had been called to court, and we are saying Oranienberg to-morrow."

"Ah!" said Reginald, with a look which riveted itself in the Baron's memory; why, then, we shall be there; for I am going to court, too! Tell me, servant, somebody, that there is no need to unpack things to court?—tired of the country already? Well, and what wonder? No one who sees you Helen (my dear, you are prettily growing) wonder at your not being particularly fond of being here, even? (there was a tone which the Baron took note of) "it is in a palace so splendid as Castle Oranienberg."

The air of the court-town was bad; it was an ill-ruined town, full of wild streets, and many palaces and rank gardens. The people were bad. The Grand Duke, a fool, had been reclaimed by marrying, for Grand-Duchess, a woman to be greatly afraid of;—a punctual woman, who never laughed; a woman who occupied her leisure and cultivated art, by stitching an ugly pattern in gold thread upon a square velvet called a shrine-cloth; a woman who engaged high maids by keeping incessant watch on her husband.

From the first moment of English Helen's arrival, the Grand-Duchess hated her;—and according to good red her with distasteful attentions. "So different, ladies," said that sincere and plausible arbiter of time to her folk in waiting, "from any woman I have seen in Germany! As pure as a dove!"—Helen grew purple with life and blood while she spoke of the dewdrop in the Baron's hearing.

"And my wife can have wished for this!"

From the first moment the Grand Duke lavished courtesies on Baron and Baroness; joining on his stately in all trials and preferences of English women for wives or companions—in the hearing of the Grand-Duchess, and also of the Baron.

"Was this, too, my wife's wish?"

The change was far ever ringing in his head, though hidden out of sight, was the steel-clasped key, hidden by old Stiegel, and forgotten by him whose hand had filled it with white and grey pages. The court secret, however, that he had to render was impracticable.

Irreverent though it seems to say so, the Grand-Duke, I repeat, was a fool; a fool, too, during one of these periods of crisis when Grand-Duchess and Reginald, by reason of vulgar people rising up to ask inconvenient questions. The Baron, who did not dislike Reginald's being born to rule and to influence; thus, to prompt the Duke with wisdom, and patience, and concession, and liberality, and to make of the little kingdom something happier and more prosperous than a military jail, or a poor-house, was no distasteful task for the just, high-minded man—sprightly enough to disregard vain-glory, and patient with the insane creature, whom he saved for his good, without any will or purpose of his own. "Ay, ay, you

turn me round, or I am danger, I know," was the small, polite, steady, when prompted to his honest, against his will, "I am a lady, it is your doing. It is all to please your wife." A bad joke, by the Grand-Duchess, as a bad joke, and something more, is she able over her not satisfactory.

"My dear, a little to the Baroness, you know that, since Prudentia's day is drawing on, and I have ten of these harps, and seven and a half clusters of tea to finish before the day comes. While our husbands are busy with their state affairs, you shall help me. You will learn the sitch in a moment. I have never seen a woman who is not a countrywoman of mine, that has attacked me as you do. Helen, I am going to take possession of your wife. We understand one another already."

The young bride had not bargained for such fervent and active setting in a cause she cared nothing for. But it was better, she presently found, to be set up like one of Penelope's maids, among the wooden dolls in the chest of the Grand-Duchess, than to be often her own palace, with the Grand-Duke drapping in at all hours; sometimes with a message from the Baron, when the latter was busy; sometimes, with a few flowers, or a choice bird, or a piece of music, though Helen was always house and had given up singing; for ever, with words which she could not misinterpret, and with looks she could never less mistake. She remembered, however, the story of the Oranienberg woman. She would be silent, strong, and resolute, without giving her husband cause for a moment's alarm, or embarrassing him on her account. To honestly believing the Grand-Duchess to be an honest woman, she gave in to the Grand-Duchess's scheme, and wrought hard at the harps and the bunches of grapes, hour after hour.

(Continued next week)

VARIETIES.

One to-day is worth two to-morrow.

Four bushels of double apples—two on a stem—were this season on a tree in Lenox, Mass.

"Over the left" has been abandoned for "over the wires."

Long earrings are now worn by the fashionable ladies of Paris.

The Glasgow Herald publishes the following queer advertisement: "Wanted, a Second-hand Coffin. Address, stating lowest price, A 72, Herald office."

The cultivated valleys of Utah are just now over-run with black and grizzly bears, which have been driven down from the neighbouring mountains by a prevalent drought thereon.

The financial affairs of the Great Eastern steamship company are in a shattered condition. The vessel must be sold, ere long—if a purchaser can be found.

Bed-fork charcoal have lately been discovered, some four feet underground, in Harlestown, Mass. It is supposed that these beds are traces of the old migration of that town, when fired by Sir Henry Clinton during the battle of Dunker Hill, in 1775.

An extraordinary case of sheep stealing has been reported in the Cork papers. No less than 282 sheep were stolen, at once, from a flock belonging to Lord Stunt de Bessie. Not one of them has since been discovered.

The Rev. Mr. Fiske, of St. Paul, Minnesota, declared in a sermon that "John Brown was a second Jesus Christ;" whereupon a meeting of citizens

resolved that Rev. Mr. Fiske has made himself a second Balshazzar; provided, however, that nothing herein contained is intended to slander the original sinner by intimating that Mr. Fiske is a kind descendant.

Queen Victoria and the Princess Louise of Hesse, and the Princess Helena, were recently thrown out of their carriage, near Balmoral, but sustained, fortunately, only slight bruises. The carriage was thrown on its side. The accident was caused by the coachman mistaking the road.

Mr. Edwin Burritt, "the learned blacksmith," has just completed a long ramble. He is actually walked all the way from London to John O'Grant's.

The largest locomotive in the United States, if not in the world, has just been built for the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Co. It has twelve driving wheels and weighs more than 100,000 pounds.

Americans have just discovered that the steamers lately built in English ship-yards for the Emperor of China—which they asserted were intended for the Confederates—were really for the Chinese Government, and are ready in the Imperial service.